

WAR CRY

THE
SALVATION ARMY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

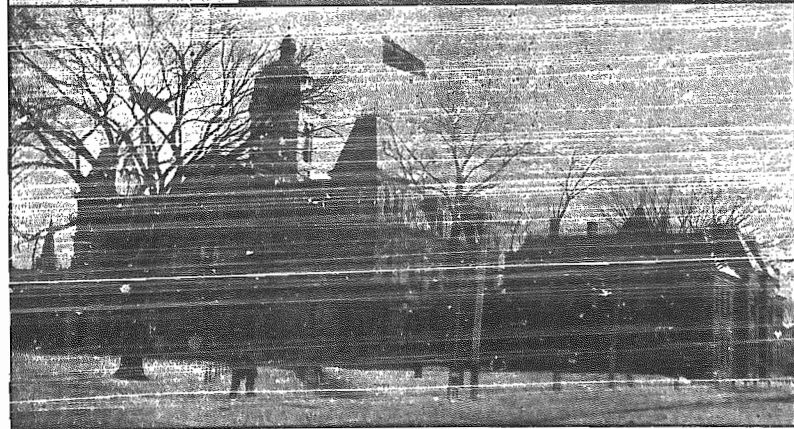
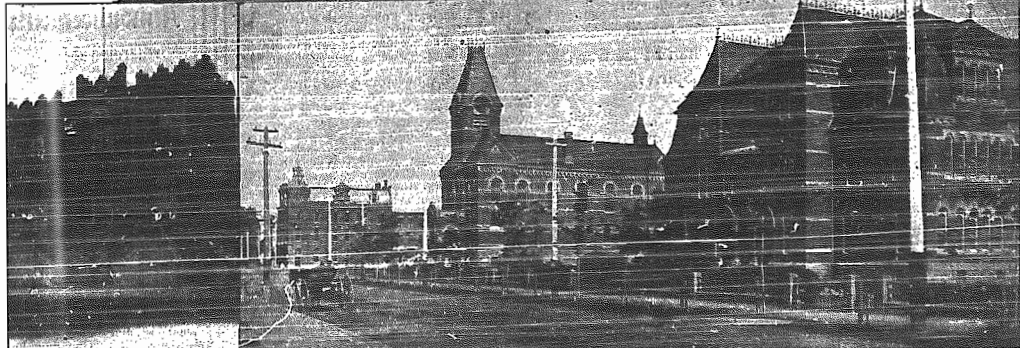
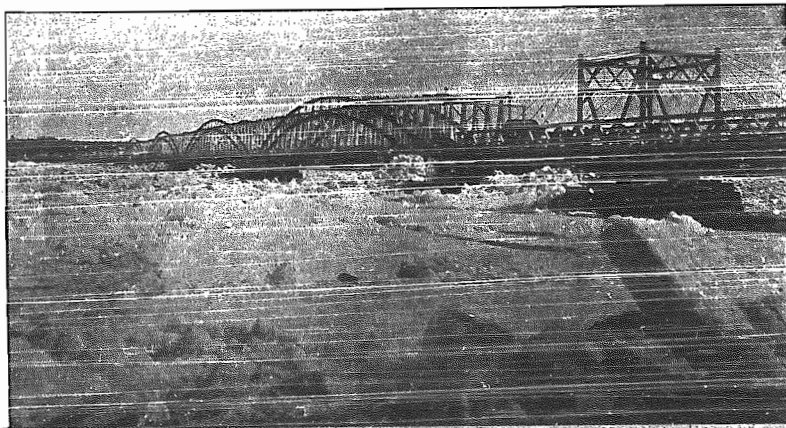
16th Year. No. 9,

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 2, 1899.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commander.

Price, 5 Cents.



SCENES
of
Fredericton, N.B.,
Recently Visited by
MISS BOOTH.

SEE REPORT ON PAGE 8.

1. Wooden Bridge from Fredericton to Marysville, showing Ice-Pack.
2. B. A Barracks, from a Photo by Ensign J. K. Miller.
3. Main Street, with City Hall (building in centre), in which the Commissioner gave her famous meeting. "Miss Booth in Rags"

Australasia Revisited

OR,

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF COMMISSIONER POLLARD.

(N. B.—The advantage of this serial story is that each chapter can be read as a whole, by new as well as old readers, without referring to what has gone before.—Ed.)

CHAPTER XVIII.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

In the distressing and serious Transvaal war now raging, the movements and engagements of both forces are followed with a wide-spread and painful interest, but the average man—the "man of the street," as he is dignified—only concerns himself about the main facts of the situation.

"Who is winning? What are the gains and losses? What is the nature of the outlook?" Answer these questions, and it is all that you need to know. He goes on with his work, elated or depressed, as the case may be. The broad, outstanding features of the war determine his progress.

And the average reader who followed the General's late Australasian campaign was guided by two or three considerations, such as, "How is the General? How many souls has he won? How does his visit compare with former ones, and with what was anticipated?" These are the questions and he resumes his work, noting mentally the progress, satisfied if it is substantial, and gratified if it is—as this one undoubtedly was—better than he was led to believe it would be.

Now, in the ups and downs of Commissioner Pollard, readers will not expect from us a rebash of the reports of the campaign. It was truly a great event, and one which, in its direct blessing and effect upon the officers and soldiers of the Colonies, left a far-reaching influence. The Australians saw it in the Army at its best. The meetings were model engagements for all grades of officers to remember, copy, and be guided by.

When the Day's Work is Done.

We will attempt here to draw aside the curtains and reveal a little of the work behind the scenes. Let no one imagine that the day's work of the General and his Staff finished with the public benediction, or even that the only important object of the campaign was of a public nature. The work out of sight did more, at any rate quite as much, to shape the character of the spirit, and model the efforts of the immediate future of the Army in Australia, as did the gigantic gatherings in Exhibition Buildings, Town Halls, etc.

Commissioner Pollard, representing Imperial Headquarters as well as the General, on the tour, was supplied with a list of matters for conference as big as a Blue-book, and anyone at all conversant with the magnitude and multifariousness of the Army's operations at the Antipodes will readily understand this.

The Australian Continent.

Australia is a vast commonwealth, with a population of five millions, and embracing an area twenty-eight times larger than that of the United Kingdom. Between Rockhampton, on the north-east, and Cockatoo, in the west, Commandant Herbert Booth has to travel 3,000 miles. The Colony of New South Wales alone is over six times larger than England, and, with its immense seaboard, prairies, downs, and bush, with gold, silver, and other mineral resources, and limitless possibilities of commercial expansion, the Army may be said to be still in its infancy. The training of the child shapes the character of the youth; what the young man is, that he will, as a rule, remain. Australia is young.

There is strength, vigour, and dash about the Army in Australia, and its achievements, warlike or peaceable, are in its praise. We have five Colony War Offices, or Headquarters, in Australia—Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Adelaide and Christchurch respectively—1,250 corps and outposts, 1,678 officers, and 50

Social agencies, which include Shelter, Metropoles, Industrial and Land Colonies, Prison-Gate Brigade Homes, Rescue and Receiving Homes, Slum cures, Reformatory Colony for young incorrigibles, etc. Then the operations of the Army's missionary operations in Java is vested in the Territorial leaders.

The range of matters requiring the General's attention would be, in the nature of things, very comprehensive; and as almost every day except those spent on the way to and from New Zealand, was filled up with one or two, and sometimes four, meetings, what time, the uninitiated may well ask, and the leaders for the consideration of the budget which embraced questions as diverse as a Land Colony and the educational curriculum of the Australian Cadet; the legal bearing of the Army's operational operations and the division of the districts; Imperial, Territorial, and Local Finance, and the purchase of new Social premises; the system of statistical returns and the matter of how to make some industry for the employment of ex-convicts self-supporting.

The Go-Between.

To this question Commissioner Pollard supplied, to a large extent, the answer. He was the go-between. He represented E. E. Q. and the General, was master of his brief and the devoted servant of the Commandant as well. In trains, steamboats, street cars, auto-roads, and rooms of various description, by day and often at night, he was the go-between. The Commandant, even at the most, would thrust out their points, and when requiring light, or not altogether seeing eye to eye, they would return to the General. On entering a meeting, however, it would be understood that all parties treated it as sacred ground. No business was discussed there.

Both old hands in the war, both knowing well their Australias, both unstinted in their efforts, and loyal to their leaders, both well taught in the school of Salvationism, and both practical men knowing the value of their opportunity and arriving at decisions at the least possible consumption of time, Commissioner Pollard and the General, as Commissioner Pollard earned the satisfaction that a vast amount of business was done behind the scenes to the satisfaction of the General, and, we believe, the benefit of all the Colonies.

Next week we shall take our readers upon a journey round the Social operation of Australasia.

(To be continued.)

"Whither I Fleed from Thy Spirit?"

When first I became convicted of my sins, it was in the Salvation Army hall, after having been for some time away from home on a tour. I remained in the hall until I felt just a little uneasy, but when the Salvationists went into the prayer meeting, I felt worse, and I began to swear, which, however, did not ease the awful feeling that was in my soul; so I went out. Thank God the time came when, on a Tuesday morning of a Self-Denial Week, at 5:30 a.m., God, for Christ's sake, pardoned my sins. Then I rose to my feet praising God for what He had done for me. The time came when I became a soldier and worked in St. John I. faithfully for God and souls; then I became War Cry Sergeant and continued for two years or more, until I put His hand on me to follow Him still further; but when the time came for me to tear away from the goods of this world, the devil crept in and my first love was lost. In this way I tried to begin again, but I failed each time, and remained a backslider for about twelve months. Oh, what an awful time I had! I God seemed to bring everything on me that He could. Everything I undertook failed, and I went into deeper and deeper despair. I endeavored to drown my sorrow in the trial everything to get away from the Spirit of God, but I could not. I used to work all the week and on Sunday I would go into the woods till night did set in. It was all of no use. The Spirit of God kept striving in my soul; but, thank God, I gave in and I am saved and happy in Jesus Christ to-day. My readers, if you feel the Spirit of God striving in your hearts, and if you have many times you have tried, God is willing, and, thank Him, He is waiting to save you.—John Hutchings, St. Johns I, Nid.

From him of a pure disposition sorrow comes not.

Gleanings

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

Capt. Banks writes: "I have seen the list of S.-D. champions for 1888 in the War Cry, and with to say that Eudgen Parker, last year at Quebec, should be the S.-D. champion. He is listed as having collected \$86, but this was a mistake made in sending the list to Headquarters, it should have been \$160. We gladly publish this correction.

An Eye-Witness's Testimonial.

"You will, of course, have heard that the Commissioner's visit has been a tremendous affair, and when we speak about 'gorgeous places and hundreds turned away,' it is just a small way of speaking of an affair of this kind. I have never seen anything like it for crowds and interest."

So read an extract from a letter from Staff-Capt. Hawling, the Eastern Chancery. He is not given to flattery, and those who know him will affirm, and when he calls his statement "a small way of speaking," the Commissioner's Eastern tour must have been a "tipper."

The Christmas War Cry.

The Special Christmas Number of the War Cry promises to be in every sense equal to last year's. Regarding the workmanship, it will be printed on good paper, with an artistic cover in colors. The illustrations, however, are especially done by several good artists in addition to which there will be a number of excellent reproductions of famous masterpieces. As to contributions, we promise a real, rare treat. We have a collection already in hand, and other prominent S. A. writers have promised articles. We must not forget the special supplement which will be given with the Christmas War Cry, being printed on fine plate paper and which will be well worth framing.

Brigadier Clifford's Tale.

We were pleased to shake hands recently with our American comrade, Brigadier Clifford. In his own characteristic style he told the Editorial Staff the story of the Philadelphia Police Persecutions, which resulted in our recent victory in the courts. The account was not devoid of much humor, and he released us for it was fastened by chains, stocks, wires, etc., to the ground. When the cases were quashed on our appeal to higher authority, the entire pack of drums were given back to the Brigadier, who had a number of Salvationists ready to bear them in triumphal procession at noon-day from the jail through several principal streets to the Divisional Headquarters. So ended the remarkable Philadelphia Phizzle.

The Enterprising Juniors.

Staff-Capt. Stanyon has prepared a very interesting list which shows the Junior work on the decided move in the right direction. During the Harvest Festival of 1889, the Juniors have collected a total of \$1,690.30, which is an increase of \$967.51 over 1888, or more than double the amount collected by the Juniors last year. The Juniors of 172 corps took in the 11. F. 1889, against 104 corps in 1888. Every Province shows an advance, but the biggest increase falls to the West Ontario Province; the Juniors of the Province increasing their total for 1889 by \$215. Next comes the East Ontario Province with an increase of \$200 over 1888; the third place is taken by the West, with an increase of \$141.

Walk on Sure Ground.

"Have you ever walked on quicksand? No, I never, warning, then, from the following incident: "I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, m'am." "I guess not." "He's too old to travel free. He occupies a whole seat on the car's crowd. There are people standing up." "That's all right." "I haven't any time to argue the mat-

ter, m'am. You'll have to pay for that boy."

"I've never paid for him yet, and I'm not going to begin to do it now." "You're going to begin doing it some time. If you haven't had to put up any fare for him you're mighty lucky, or else you don't do much travelling."

"That's all right." "I'll stop the train and put him off." "That's all right. You put him off if you think that's the way to get anything out of me."

"You ought to know what the rules of this road are, m'am. How old is that boy?"

"I don't know. I never saw him before. If you want a ticket for him you'd better ask that old gentleman down the aisle. He got on with him."

The Shepherd's Leading.

A gentleman and his wife, traveling in the Holy Land, while resting at the roadside, became interested in a shepherd as he sought to lead his flock over a stream. In vain he called to his sheep to follow him through the shallow waters and again and again he coaxed them there. They would come so far and no further. At last, as a final resort, he caught a little lamb and bore it to the other side. Immediately the lam followed, and then the entire flock crossed safely to better pastures under his shade.

There was a lesson in that little incident for the two travellers. It had been necessary in their case, too, that the Good Shepherd should bear their only child across the stream, in order to draw them closer to Him. But their hearts had rebelled against the will of God, and they had sought to bury their sorrow in distraction. As the meaning of the lesson came more fully to them, they acknowledged the great truth it taught; and not only did they find healing for their own broken hearts and shattered hopes, but were used of God in bringing hope and comfort into many another burdened and darkened life.—Mr. Moody, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Watch for Announcements regarding the Christmas War Cry for 1899

Obedience is Better than Sacrifice.

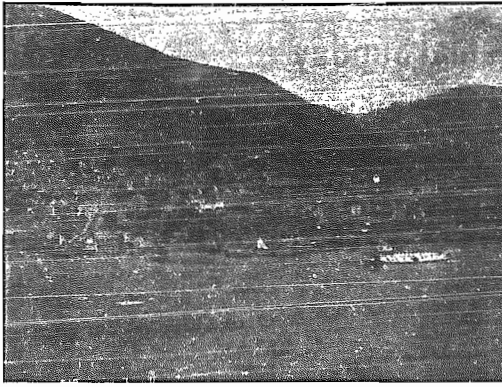
I was under conviction for several years, and although I was constantly going into sin to find some consolation to ease my troubled conscience, yet I admired good men and those who were living a Christian life. One day, however, I sought and found peace. Now came the struggle. God called me to yield Him my will, which I did, not knowing what path He would lead me into, or counsel to follow Him at all costs. After fighting for God as a soldier for about two years, the call came for me to become an officer, and being the youngest child, and the only one married, it meant a lot for me to do. "I will," I did offer myself, hiding behind the thought of not being accepted, but that only proved to be a thin veil, for very soon came a letter from Brigadier Clifford, who was then Staff-Captain, and now in glory. There was a vacant place in the Field and I was wanted right away. Here was an open door for me and enter I must or go back on my word, and for some time I held back, not daring to let the old devil I was going to leave them, till I felt I was ready that God was taking His Holy Spirit from me. About this time Brigadier Read visited my home. In my anxiety to let the old devil I was leaving, opened my heart, and once more renewed my vows. I farewell that night and started for the Garrison. After five years' experience as an officer I can testify to the fact that obedience is better than sacrifice.—Capt. E. Hancock.

Pacific Plums.

KALISPELL.—Owing to illness Capt Walrath failed to arrive in Kalispell as expected, and Capt. Perrenoud stepped in to fill the appointment. She was welcomed by all. Capt. Perrenoud has many warm friends here, and all were glad to welcome her back. Our meetings are very good, although we stand alone with God very often. Since coming one precious soul manifested a desire to follow Jesus by raising his hand for prayer. May God bless and help him to get definitely converted. We have times of blessing and encouragement selling War Cry.—Lieut. Retts.

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NELSON.—On the 2nd and 3rd of November we had with Lieut.-Colonel Margetts and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gage. The Lieut.-Colonel sang. "I thought I heard my name by my mother." It went with a swing. The Colonel read the first six verses of the fifth chapter of John, and delivered a stirring address with telling effect. Bright stood to testify that it was better serving the Lord than being in a backslidden state.



Nelson, B.C.

[View from Kootenai Lake.]

ample, the substance water that forms the crystal known as ice. Now, there are hundreds of combinations that form crystals, and every one of them save that of ice sinks in water. Ice, I

say, doesn't. And it is rather lucky for us mortals, for if it had done so we would all be dead. Why? Because if ice sank to the bottom of rivers, lakes and oceans as fast as it froze, those places would be frozen up and there would be no water left. That is only one example out of thousands that to me prove beyond the possibility of a doubt that some vast Intelligence is governing this and other planets."

The Cry of a Lost Soul.

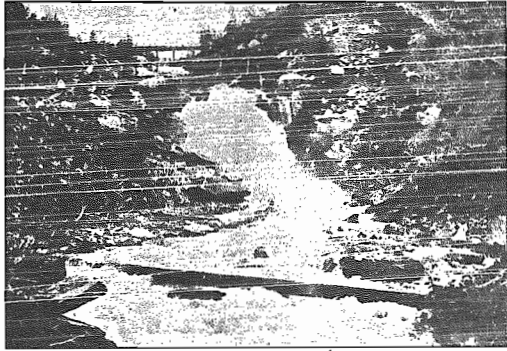
And he cried, and said, "Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue, for I am in anguish in this flame." Luke xvi. 21. Dives prayed, but for the following reasons his request was not granted:

First. He prayed to the wrong person—to "Father Abraham," instead of to God.

Second. At the wrong time—after life was ended, and the Spirit quenched, instead of now, when the Spirit is pleading and mercy offered.

Third. With a wrong motive—that his suffering might be relieved, instead of repeating of sin and confessing faith in Jesus for salvation.

Reader, if you are impenitent, have you any reason to believe that your future will be less awful than that of the person here described?



Cottonwood Falls, Nelson, B.C.

Two of them came out to make a fresh start. Praise the Lord! If all H. Q. Staff are like Colonel Jacobs and Lieut.-Colonel Margetts, please keep sending them on here.

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ROSSLAND.—Greatest and grandest display of S. A. forces at Rossland. Dedication of our new barracks. A few days less than three years and a half ago the first officers fired the first gun here. Now the corps musters 51 soldiers, while all through the West Rossland converts may be found fighting for God and souls in the S. A. Brigadier Howell led off, ably assisted by the Chancellors, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Gage, the D. O., Adj. Woodruff and Adjutant Habbington, Rossland's pioneer. Adjutant Dodd and the Nelson Brass Band were with us. At 8 p. m. on Saturday the P. O. hoisted the Yellow, Red and Blue to the top of the derrick, turned the key and declared the barracks opened to the glory of God and the salvation of souls. The crowds rushed in, filled every seat, and many stood all through the service, while a crowd stood on the sidewalk outside. Meetings all day Sunday well attended. One soul at night. Generous Rossland upheld its name and added \$220 during the three days to their former generous givings.—A. C., for Capt. Heas.

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VICTORIA.—Thursday evening was given over to the Blue Jackets. They had a splendid meeting. Saturday and Sunday were very good indeed. Monday Bro. Galbraith gave his experience, who, previous to his salvation was a slave to drink and tobacco. He could never start work till he had had three or four drinks, and then was hardly able to lift the glass to his lips. He is well-known here in Victoria, and people are surprised to see the difference in him. His very appearance is changed. I have been asked, while War Cry selling in saloons, what we had done to him. Some of the saloon-keepers are glad he reformed (as they call it). They promised ten dollars if he kept saved three months. He works for one of the leading merchants of the city. He makes a splendid soldier, ready to testify outdoors or in. God bless him and keep him true.—M. L.

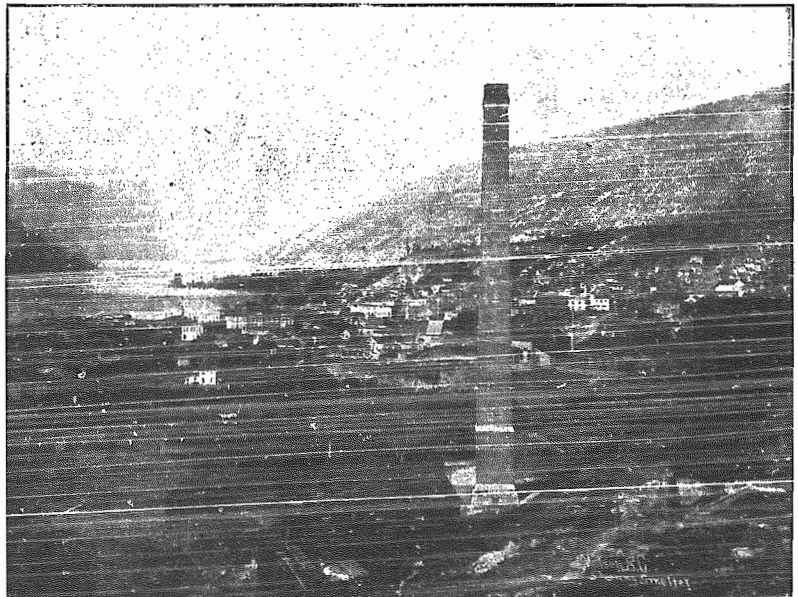
WHAT THOMAS A. EDISON SAYS.

"Why, after years of watching the processes of nature, I can no more doubt the existence of an Intelligence that is running things than I do of the existence of myself. Take, for ex-



Nelson, B.C.

[View from Vernon Street.]



Nelson, B.C.

[View from the Smelter.]

How We Spent Self-Denial Sunday

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT HAMILTON.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs put in a special Week-end at Hamilton I, with cheering results. The Colonel reports a refreshing season of blessing. The crowds were considered very good, collections above the average, and three souls found salvation on Sunday night. The band turned out in good force and did excellent service. Hamilton is noted for its open-air, which came fully up to the Chief Secretary's expectation. Soldiers and audience enjoyed the Colonel's visit. His address are not only original and well worth listening to, but have also the power to bless, uplift, encourage, and to convict of sin. Hamilton I looks forward to another visit from the Chief Secretary and his dear wife. God bless both abundantly.

NEWMARKET VISITED

BY THE

GENERAL SECRETARY

A proper time was enjoyed by Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin at Newmarket. An old man walked six miles to be present at the 7 m. knee-drill. At the holiness meeting another veteran handed in his collecting card with \$17; he had taken home \$5. He had walked about one hundred miles to collect for S.-I., and 25c. was the largest item given by anyone on his card. The open-air and indoor meetings were well attended, and collections proved very satisfactory. The Self-Denial target is assured. The meetings proved powerful and many a conscience felt its guiltiness but none came forward.

THE EDITOR WITH THE LIPPINCOTT LANCERS

FIVE RECRUITS ENROLLED

Self-Denial Sunday brought to Lippincott St. several soldiers. Brigadier Friedrich and Capt. Arnold were with us at day. Sgt. St. John, Greig, and Capt. Morris, afternoon and evening, and Staff-Capt. Morris at night. There was a good turn-out of soldiers all day, crowds were very fair and a lively interest was taken by soldiers and audience in the meetings.

Adj. DesBriens has a promising class of Cadets in training, all of whom were present at the meetings.

The Lippincott Band is doing nicely, and gave good help both inside and out doors.

An enrolment of five soldiers—two brothers and three sisters—took place in the afternoon.

Considerable conviction was in evidence, not only in spite of tears and blanched cheeks, none obeyed the Spirit of God. On the whole the day was employed with profit and much blessing.

MAJOR AND MRS. SMEETON

HELD FORTH AT LISCAR STREET.

Self-Denial Sunday at Liscaer Street was a red-letter day. Major Smeeton was well pleased with the Sunday's meetings. The attendance was very good. The soldiers are a happy crowd and make their special ways feel right at home. Everything went off well. Although no conversions can be recorded there is every reason of a good work having been accomplished. Adj. Wiseman, on account of illness, was unable to visit Major Smeeton, as it was announced.

MAJOR COLLIER AT YORKVILLE.

FIVE SOULS CAPTURED.

Self-Denial Week opened very auspiciously at Yorkville, when Major Collier and Adj. Atwell gave the local corps a lift on the way. It must be remarked that this corps looks exceptionally well at present. Many new faces

are to be seen in the ranks, and those who remember it as a hard shop would be agreeably surprised at the change.

The hall was full both afternoon and night, and the Spirit of God was very clearly at work. One dear sister came to the Cross in the afternoon, and four others at night, in spite of an unwelcome interruption on the part of a man and wife, who might have known how to behave themselves. The prayer meeting at night was exceptionally good, and in addition to the four captures, there were at least eight or nine others deeply convicted.

The R.-D. target is already assured. Mrs. Colonel Jacobs has over \$100 on her card, and others are doing well. Keep it up, Yorkville.—G. A.

RIVERSIDE LED ON BY THE GRADE SECRETARY.

Major and Mrs. Horn held forth at Riverside on Self-Denial Sunday. Both put in a good day. The night's meeting brought a good crowd and much conviction was in evidence. Collections were above the average. The Major and his better half are now soldiers of the corps at which they specialised, having moved their domicile to the East and thrown in their lot with its wise men.

UXBRIDGE'S S.-D. SUNDAY

Major and Mrs. Turner visited Uxbridge on Self-Denial Sunday and reported a real successful week-end. The crowds were excellent, the collections fell up on Saturday night and Sunday afternoon and night. The collections amounted to six times the average, while the Major's talks were much appreciated by all present.

Capt. Liston and Lieut. Young have a good hold on this place and the work appears to be going ahead. They expect to come out with flying colors in connection with their Self-Denial effort.

STAFF-CAPT. MANTON

PROCEEDED TO PETERBORO

Peterboro is always glad to have the old S. A. veterans, Staff-Capt. Manton, for a week-end. He is enthusiastic about the meetings. Good crowds were in attendance and the finances were excellent. The band, well-known for its superiority, was out twice on Sunday. A large number were on hand for knee-drill; this is always an indication of a successful day. A young girl got blessedly saved. Staff-Capt. Burditt has things well in hand and a splendid spirit of atmosphere which is perceptible. Recently Staff-Capt. Burditt, in company with a brother, visited a man who was in fearful distress, prayed with him, and got him soundly saved. Afterwards this man told Staff-Capt. Manton that he had called on him just in the nick of time had he come ten minutes later he would have committed suicide, for which he was making preparations at the time.

SELF-DENIAL SUNDAY AT THE TEMPLE.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon Conduct a Most Successful Sunday's Fight—Five Souls.

Opening of Self-Denial Week by Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon, a brilliant success. Special altar services in front of Jubilee Hall on which the people placed their gifts. Offerings best for months.

Morning, Mrs. Stanyon's Bible reading: was very helpful to both saint and sinner.

Afternoon open-air was very good. A large crowd stood round and listened. Inside, the attendance was also very large, and one soul sought salvation at the close of the service.

At night we had four brigades working. Large crowds at each of them. Jubilee Hall packed to the doors. Special offering was placed on the altar amounting to several dollars, which the people placed their gifts. Offerings best for months.

Mrs. Stanyon's Bible reading at night was backed home with much blessing

by God's Spirit. At the close of the prayer meeting four souls were found seeking Christ.

S.-D. is going to be a big success at our corps.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon are most heartily invited to come and spend an other week-end with the Temple soldier and friends.—W. Pencock, R. C.

AURORA'S S.-D. SUNDAY

Self-Denial services were led by Adj. Page, and highly appreciated by all who came to hear her.

A revolution, or how I became a Salvationist, was the subject of the afternoon.

Adjutant called on Trans. Proctor, who gave us a very reasonable excuse. At the early age of twelve he was converted, and did well for a while, then backslid. The pleasures of the world did not satisfy. A mother's prayers followed him, reminding him of a broken promise. At the S. A. penitential form he found a Saviour Who healed his backsliding and the S. A. cared for him, looking after his spiritual welfare. He joined and has no regret.

Adjutant was attracted through the War Cry, and later, an open-air.

We had a wonderful time at night. Deep conviction. Only one yielded, who, we believe, will enjoy the freedom that God gives. It's a good change from whither to the "walls of salvation."—H. Hanna, Capt.

Stranded Assyrians

Picked up and Reformed by the Salvation Army.

An Assyrian family, consisting of mother and three children, were travelling across the world to join the husband and father in the United States. The mother died at Beyrout, on the coast of Palestine. The children—a lad of eighteen years of age, another eight years, and a little girl of two years—were anxious to reach their father, took ship to Marseilles, but, unable to find a ship there bound for North America, they came on to London and stayed at a foreigners' hotel in the West-end, their board and lodging costing them ten shillings a day. The eldest lad, finding that his money was running out, left the hotel and tried to get cheaper lodgings.

But Without Success.

After the three helpless creatures had been turned away from one door after another, sometimes in pouring rain, some sensible person recommended them to go to the Salvation Army. In the course of their wanderings, they found their way to the Harbor, in Stanhope Street, a place that a little committee of the London County Council endeavored to close. The Assyrian lad was a Christian, could speak English well, and understood the meaning of the word salvation. His oriental temperament, combined with his Christian experience, couldn't be held in check when he saw

The Salvation Army Greet

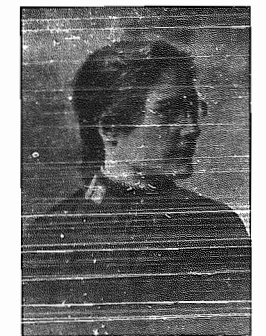
above the door of this institution. His enthusiasm and joy was simply great. Capt. Whistler, after a charge, took care of the wanderers at once. The little girl was taken home by Mrs. White, whilst the two lads remained at the Harbor. They stayed three weeks with the Army. In the meantime the father in America was written to. He is a prosperous merchant there, and he quickly sent his children sufficient money to pay their debts and their fares to America, which country they sailed last Thursday. During their stay with the Army they lodged and boarded at a cost of nine shillings a week for the three—a great difference to ten shillings a day in the West-end hotel. They felt full of gratitude and thanks to the Army for its friendship and help in the hour of need.

Spirits, by their action on the nerves, enable a man to make up the deficit power at the expense of the body; to consume to-day that quantity which ought to have been employed to-day. He draws—so to speak—on his health which must always be rendered, but, for want of means, he cannot take it up. He consumes his capital instead of his interest—the result is the inevitable bankruptcy of his body.—Baron Liebig.

Women's Social Secretary IN NORTH DAKOTA.

A Courtroom Sheriff—Episcopalian Clergyman Presides—Prisoner's Hearts Gladdened

Just five nights ago I found myself speeding on through the darkness towards the West. The memory of the prayers of dear friends and comrades that God would give victory and "watch between" during separation, and the promise of my sweet little girl to "be good and happy with grandmother" while mamma is away working for Jesus, lifted the shadow that otherwise might have fallen with the prospect of a five weeks' absence from home.



Brigadier Mrs. Read.

I was delighted to spend a short time in the Rescue Home in Chicago, and say a few words to the room full of bright girls who were gathered for the Matron, Ensign Halstien. Ensign Libbie Orchard is stationed at this Home, and her old Canadian and Indian friends will be glad to hear that she is still serving the interests of God's Kingdom by seeking and saving the lost.

—[S]—

FARGO, N. D.—The announcement that "the next station will be Fargo, was a welcome notice after a twenty-six hours' journey from the Windy City. Adj. and Mrs. Barr's hospitality had provided a refreshing cup of tea, and another hour found us standing on the street proclaiming salvation. There was a good crowd who listened with interest to a talk especially addressed to men.

In the Fargo prison, through the courtesy of the Sheriff, Mrs. Kelly was able to arrange for a service on the Wednesday of my visit. This favor was appreciated, as the court was in session. Mrs. Kelly visits the jail every week, and judging by the deep interest men feel in the movement that exalts Jesus Christ and makes it easier for men and women to understand Him and serve Him."

—[S]—

Social Meeting, Oddfellows' Hall. Considering the many counter attractions in the city, the crowd was very good indeed. Rev. Mr. Mooney, Episcopal Clergyman, presided, and spoke strong appreciative words of the Rescue Work. He said, in part, "We shall hear the experiences, not the experiments, and I endorse an movement that exalts Jesus Christ and makes it easier for men and women to understand Him and serve Him."

—[S]—

JAMESTOWN.—Memories of several days of blessed, beautiful warfare double coming in from the West, and the prospect of visiting Jamestown a bright anticipation, and there was no disappointment. The pretty M. E. Church was well filled with an appreciative audience, and we were delighted to have them present. After the Social address a free testimony meeting took place. The Pastor, Rev. Mr. Miller, bade the Arm heralds greeting to his church. God was with us, and my regret was that I could not spend a longer time with the dear, warm-hearted Jamestown friends. We are in the "wee wee" hours" as I write. We are waiting for Lieut.-Colonel Marston coming in from the West, and Adj. Thomas is expecting a blessed time during his visit here, while the early morning train bears me Westward to the opening of our Battle campaign, of which dear War Cry, you shall hear more anon.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Lessons from the Life of Catherine Booth.

By REV. W. R. ROACHE.

LESSON III.—(Continued.)

I was preaching, nearly fifty years since, on the impropriety and terrible results of reading impure books, and a woman who sat in the front pew in the gallery, felt the truth, as it cut right home to her heart and guilty conscience. She confessed her sin and said to me, "I thought you knew I had such a book in my possession." It was one of the filthiest books ever issued from the press, and that book was put into her hands by a clergyman who was then my superintendent. I rebuked him sharply for his sin; but whether he repented of it and other sins I do not know, nor do I know what became of him. Horrible! you say. Yes, horrible enough. I was reasoning with a young lady the other day—a teacher in one of our public schools—on the folly, and danger, and sin of reading books that were far from being elevating in their tone and teaching. In fact, they were demoralizing, and impure, and destructive to the mind and soul. She resented my kind counsels and criticisms, and I think she got a little mad, not with herself, nor the books she was so enamored with, but with me, because I denounced those books that were such unclean precious to her soul. She said that it was not right for me to pick out everything that was bad in a book, and defended herself by saying that there were bad things in the Bible. It was a willful and uncharitable admission on her part that there was poison of the rankest kind in the books that she was so fascinated with that she would stay at home all day on the Sabbath to devour, evangelical sermon and to listen to the melodious songs of Zion.

Curses in Books.

There is a curse in a bad book; and cursed is every one who reads a filthy book or paper. The impure, the profane, the sceptical, corrupt by their writings those who read their works long after they have gone to their accounts. How many have been defiled and corrupted, and their minds and souls perverted by vile literature. What a terrible retribution awaits those who have written against God, against the Bible, against the teachings of Christianity and of Christ Himself! What a retribution awaits the author of what is called yellow-colored literature—whether in books, or magazines, or newspapers. They defile and drag down to the pit young men and women by the hundreds and the thousands, and their souls are in peril, and what a warning to young men—aye, and to young women—not to touch what pollutes by its touch intellect and soul. You cannot handle pitch without defiling your hands. But outwardly they may be washed away and removed, while no soap or nitre can wash out the dark stains that corrupt literature leaves upon the soul. Nothing but the Blood which speaketh better things than the blood of Abel, can wash away the filth of sin. Then, what excuse is there for reading impure, immoral, corrupting, damning, bad books, when good books are so cheap, instructive, interesting and soul-inspiring? Good books on history, biography, travel, poetry, geography, astronomy, science, and on every other subject. Read, but be sure you read the best books on the best subjects, written by the best men and women, for the best of purposes, and you will ascend to the scale of moral purity and worth, Christward, Godward, heavenward. If you have an immoral or impure book in your possession, burn it before you sleep.

The Safest Literature.

Keep close to your Bible—it is the young man's and the young woman's best guide through life to immortality. Let me say another word along this line of thought before I leave this lesson, which is a ray of interest to you, and a warning to the pious, and the good. The heroine of our lecture was right in the stand she too! against reading novels and books of fiction. In the pulpit, on the platform, and through the press—especially through

the religious press—she spoke against this evil of reading works of fiction, which has been and still is so injurious to the minds, the morals, and the souls of young men and women. The pursuit of works of fiction by exciting the imagination to an undue degree, while the other faculties of the mind have hardly any occupation given them, leaves, while the reading continues, the noblest of man's mental powers unemployed. The reasoning faculty has no task provided for it in works of fiction, and being thus left in a state of disuse, the mind is injured to a degree which is undesirable. Men are, by the practice against which we write and speak, made superficial instead of profound, shallow instead of deep, and timid instead of great. The study of mathematics and mental philosophy, as well as the physical sciences, and the reflective pursuit of history, train, discipline and mature the reasoning powers, preparing them to perform every servicable work in the matters pertaining to government, politics, social economy, and every-day life, while the reading of works of fiction tends to make its votaries desultory, and leads persons to read many things cursorily rather than to study anything deeply, a practice to which we think there is a great inclination at the present time, and which practice is much fostered by the multiplicity of works of fiction, and the greedy perusal given them. The abundance of fiction contained in some of our periodicals, forms a temptation to many. The majority of people now-a-days read much and think little. We do not dispute the fact that a certain degree of mental ability is displayed in many works of fiction; but when we want to find the giants in learning, we are necessitated to turn from the writers of fiction to those who have employed their reasoning powers rather than their powers of fancy, from novelists to philosophers, mathematicians, historians, astronomers and men of science. Amongst

them we find men such as Bacon, Brew, Locke, and Newton. Had all men given to their imagination the scope given to it by writers and readers of fiction, where would have been our Newtons, our Herschells, our Humphreys, our Cuviers, and our Watts? And in what state would the sciences of astronomy, chemistry, and physiology have been? Which have yielded to themselves, and to their fellowmen, the greatest mental enjoyments and benefits, and been the greatest benefactors to the world, our Dickenses, our Thackerays and Bulwyers, or our Newtons, Stebensons, Hamiltons, and Alisons? Echo says the latter. The world would have been in a much better condition to-day intellectually, morally and spiritually, but for the many works of fiction that have engulfed our every land. Then, the perusal of works of fiction encourages persons of ability to waste their time and talents on unworthy objects. With the cessation of the demand for works of fiction, the supply would be now employed in other channels, just as the thought and energy that was seventy-five years ago employed in the improvement of travelling on the common roads is now employed in railways. Then, the reading of works of fiction encourages the fabrication of tales in other ways and for other purposes. It has a tendency to lead people

To Glaze Over a Black Lie.

It makes the mind familiar with deception, craft and other dishonorable practices. It suggests ways that had never been thought of for the accomplishing of that which is mean and base, and multiplies the means of wrong-doing. It points out how easily and undecidably evil may be effected, and as the first employment of some suitable poison by murder suggests the use of the same substance, so the reading of works of fiction, by their suggestions, contaminates and pollutes the mind. It is the glorification of falsehood. The multiplicity of works of fiction at the present time, and the fact that a large number of the readers of periodicals are dissatisfied with those serials unless they contain a large admixture of fiction, shows us the necessity of protesting the more strongly against the practice of reading such fallacious and fictitious and corrupting books.

(To be continued.)

Message

Read by Major Pickering at Halifax on Sunday Night.

Field Commissioner Miss Booth, Halifax.

Beloved Commissioner,—

On behalf of the officers, soldiers and friends of Halifax, we extend to you ten thousands welcomes to our city. The memory of your past visits lives with us still; the blessings received, and the inspiration of your words and presence have given impetus to our forces, and bind us still closer to the glorious principles of our beloved Army.

With grateful hearts we join with you in sounding out a glad Hallelujah! for the splendid advances achieved in the Canadian Territory during your term of command. Considering the disparity of population, Canada's advances are not one whit behind those of our Mother Country.

With deep sorrow we view the war now raging between two Christian nations, but we recognize with joy that the Salvation Army, with its customary promptness, has sent out a contingent of officers to care for the wounded and pray for the dying upon the field of battle, and thus bring the Gospel of peace to many a wounded and dying warrior.

As our God-given leader, we assure you of our warmest love; you are dearer to us than ever; you can always count on our unwavering fidelity to yourself and the Flag, and our determination not to rest until Halifax is won for God and the Army.

Yours for the battle unto the end,

R. OLIPHANT PICKERING,
Provincial Officer.

A Slum Sister's Testimony.

After a lifetime of experience of four years as an officer, I can say the fight is my delight. I love it better than ever. To sell the dear old War Cry has brought hundreds of blessings to my soul; but the part of the work which lies nearest my heart is visiting. Oh, how my heart has often been gladdened to see the tears of thankfulness roll down the cheek, or hear the "God bless you" from the lips of many I visit, and whose lives are lonely and sad.

Yes, I love my work with all my heart. Nothing gives me greater joy than to be doing my best to lead someone to my Saviour, Who has done so much for me. —BESSIE HARRIS, Capt.

Contributions for the Christmas War Cry

EXPECTED FROM

MISS BOOTH, Field Commissioner,
CONSUL MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER,

Colonel Jacobs,
Lieut.-Col. Margetta,
Brigadier Friedrich,
Brigadier Mrs. Read,
Major Pickering,
Major Southall,
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Phillips,
Staff-Captain Cowan,
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Stanyon,
Adjutant Page,
Adj. Phillips, Jamaica,
Adj. Atwell, and others.

LATEST FROM INDIA

Thousands Starving.

PIETOUS APPEALS FOR HELP.

Marathi Territory.

All the officers in this District beg most respectfully to lay before you our hard-up state in the famine. You are our leader, and we look to you as children look to their parents.

We are getting jawari six seers which we used to get at sixteen seers for a rupee. So you see we lose ten seers, which means a great loss and want to us.

We, therefore, look up to you for help not this time, believing that you will not let us starve, but give us bread enough for our work.

Copy of Letter from the Officers of the Pahal District to Major Bahadur, Marathi Territory.—

Madras and Telugu Territory.

"Owing to the scarcity and famine in other parts of India, there have been very large exports of grain this last two months from the Telugu Country, so much so that the prices of grain have risen nearly fifty per cent., and our Field Officers are feeling this very keenly indeed."

Extract from Major Sukh Singh's Letter, dated October 10th, 1899:—

Ahmednagar Division (Marathi Territory).

At three centres our soldiers and people appealed to us for help and work, but as we had neither money nor work, we could do nothing for them. Our officers were all suffering very much through the famine, and are unable to live upon the small allowances they receive.

The D. O. writes in one of her letters to me: "I am at my wits' end to know what our officers will be able to do in this matter. It seems to me that the present state of affairs is only growing worse, and will do so for months to come."

Both in Satara and Poona Divisions the famine and scarcity are as bad as in Ahmednagar Division. The staple food (ganaree) which our people eat is now three or four times its ordinary price. As a result, the Territory we buy five or six seers of for a rupee. In ordinary times this grain can be got at the rate of eighteen to thirty-two seers for a rupee.

Therefore, you will see by these prices we are suffering very much. It is impossible for us to get rice or wheat.

I have had petitions from several corps asking for work and help, but having no money, what can I do? The poor little children attending our day-schools are suffering acutely. I enclose a letter we have received from one of our corps:

"Dear Commissioner,—Our soldiers, if not helped, will have to lie down and die."

Major Bahadur's Letter, October 20th, 1899.

Marhal.

I am very sorry to write to you about the Marhal Mahars. They are starving. They have no work. Sometimes for two or three days they get nothing to eat. They want you to open some Famine Relief Works. If you cannot do anything before the 20th inst., they will wander away and die on the roads.

If the Army cannot help we must close the school. We cannot teach starving children lessons. Now I have informed you of the state of the Marhal soldiers. We wait to hear from you. Oh, give us your help!

Officers and soldiers of the Salvation Army, what are you prepared to do to save your comrades, the Indian Salvationists, from death by starvation?

To still the cravings of hunger and thirst, to restore the weight of the body to its former amount, to make it contain its full complement of water and carbonic acid at the same rate for an indefinite period, it is absolutely necessary that the body should be supplied with three things, and three only—fresh pure water, and good food.—Prof. Huxley.



Weekly Watchword:

Power that Prevails.

Power, power, power Divine,
Power, power, Lord, be it mine;
Power Thy promise, power my plea,
Lord let Thy power descend upon me!

DAILY TONIC

SUNDAY.

Man Prevailing with God.—Gen. xxxii.
28; Hosea xii. 4.

Prayer gives the soul the privilege of approach to God. Sincerity, faith, and persistence lend the power to make that prayer prevail. All men who have left their mark upon history by their personal holiness and Christian influence have possessed this power with Heaven. Power with God is the secret of a Divine power with men. God delights to clothe the soul which waits upon Him with this union; its price is the absolute consistency of heart and life.

MONDAY.

Righteousness Prevailing Over Sin.—
Ex. xvii. 11.

There is a power in goodness which in itself is more than a match for the strength of sin. Confront wrong with right and sooner or later it is bound to suffer before the superior power. But it is only real goodness that is a good seeming, which prevails over iniquity. A battle with the devil soon reveals whether the invincible forces of spotless purity arm the soul.

TUESDAY.

The Prevailing of Gospel Light.—Acts
xix. 20.

"The dawn of Christianity" was attended with every obstacle which could combine to extinguish it. Its clear shining under these adverse circumstances was the strongest evidence of its Divine origin. The truth which men deemed so small and feeble has lived to see the downfall of the faiths which opposed it. Over a thousand pompous boasts of other powers has the word of God prevailed.

WEDNESDAY.

Human Strength Impotent to Prevail.—
1 Sam. ii. 9.

The man who is at war with the devil soon discovers how powerless is the arm of flesh, unaided, to bring him through. There is nothing more pitiable than to see a man possessed with natural powers fall because of no connection with the Divine. There is no more glorious spectacle than that of human impotence triumphing through the assistance of God.

THURSDAY.

Persecution Cannot Prevail to Crush Truth.—John xii. 10.

The Pharisees were full of rage and disappointment when they found how ineffectual were their slanderous endeavors to discredit Christ's popularity. During His ministry they could not prevent His attraction for the people; after His resurrection they could not annul the spreading influence of His marvelous appearance. Persecution, however cruel to the individual, in a weak thing after all to array itself against the Cause of the Cross.

FRIDAY.

The Final Defeat of Wrong by Right.—
Matt. xvi. 18.

To-day although the trials a man teaches cannot be refuted by untruth, his personal well-being may be attacked by the foe; but the time is coming when sin will be shorn of its strength to thus embitter the reign of goodness. The sting of persecution will then have had its day.

SATURDAY.

Sin Prevailing Over its Slave.—Psalm
lxx. 3.

Sin, however, has a power which holds unlimited sway over its thralls. When the sinner and sin are the combatants the latter is always on the prevailing side. The man who harbors evil in his heart and then thinks to fight its effects in his life is a laughing-stock to the devil, and himself the secret of his own defeat. The smallest sin in a man's heart is like some spy which links him to the unnumbered forces of iniquity, and opens the way to the rest.

'When Thou Wast Little.'

By GEO. D. WATSON.

The Prophet Samuel, acting as the agent of the Holy Ghost, said to Saul at the time he refused to obey God in the utter destruction of the Amalekites, "When thou wast little in thine own sight thou wast made the head of the tribes of Israel, and the Lord anointed thee King over Israel, and sent thee on a journey." How many thousands of cases do these words fit to-day almost as perfectly as they fitted Saul. Not only to be little, but to be little in our own sight, is the secret thing that tells with God, and that draws us to do some signal service for His glory. Real humility of spirit is the greatest requisite in the universe for solid and continual usefulness to God.

What vast multitudes of Christians, gifted preachers, talented church members, professing Christians with great capabilities, are utterly failing to secure their place in the Kingdom of Christ for lack of humility and perfect obedience.

It is not so much the open and recognized failures as it is the imperceptible failures resulting from pride of position, pride of gifts, self-satisfaction, the refusal of pride that covers itself with forms of religion, that is causing a great many to lose their crowns and be rejected from the rank of kings when Jesus comes. There was a time when the most of these people, both in pulpit and pew, were little; little in their own eyes, some of them very little as to family, or blood, or wealth, or position, but the very favors of God have turned their heads, and they have unconsciously drifted far out on the dark sea of ambition or self-seeking, and though they are not yet publicly wrecked, they will likely be buried under many plaudits and flowers, yet the shore of eternity will be strewn with their dismantled barks.

What were the facts about Saul's humility, and in what way was it shown? For these will suit us just as well as they suited him.

He was Obedient.

I. He was a young man of plain, humble lot, obeying his father; and when he went to seek the lost asses he searched diligently the whole country. God never chooses a lazy person to do any service for Him. There is some difference between idleness and laziness. There are persons who, from various causes, are idle who have capabilities of work, though idleness is a great occasion for sin. Laziness is worse than idleness, and one of the most inexcusable sins in the world. In the Gospel Jesus does invite those who "have been standing all day idle," but there is no instance recorded where He ever called a lazy person to His chosen work. He chose his color to that of whatever it crawls upon, so pride can adapt itself to every condition of life, from rags to royalty, and laziness or idleness can be the hot beds of pride. Saul was inferior and obedient to his parents, and these are old-fashioned fundamental virtues without which neither God nor man expect to see much character built up. God desires supernatural spiritual character on a basis of natural gifts and qualities. He who is too proud to do plain, humble work, will never have anything high or great to do. God will put us to a test many a time when we are not aware of it, by giving us some plain, ordinary work to do, just as ordinary as securing the woods to find lost asses, and then He will watch us to see how we do it before giving us a higher service.

He Sought Advice.

II. The next instance of Saul's humility was that of consulting the Prophet for providential direction. After exhausting his ability to accomplish his father's mission, he decided to visit the man of God, to get information from the Lord. This proves that he had implicit and unquestioning faith in the divine inspiration of the Great Seer, and also in the special providence of God extending into temporal matters and the smallest concerns of every day life. It is a proof of humility to recognize the hand of God in every the details of our lives, and to the smallest things; and we honor God by trusting Him and asking for His guidance, and recognizing His personal care for us in the very littlest affairs of life. In those silent times God's Prophet was the practical expression of the ministry of the Holy Spirit, and Saul was willing to seek God's help and special leading in his daily life. It is amazing how many ministers and professing Christians in those times, through pride of heart, utterly deny the infinitesimal providences of God in temporal affairs.

(To be continued.)

Unequal Combat.

A skunk once challenged a lion to single combat. The lion promptly declined the honor. "How," said the skunk, "are you afraid?" "Very much so," said the lion; "for you would only give fans for having the honor to fight with a lion, while everyone who met me for a month would know I had been in combat with a skunk."

This reminds us of the story about Henry Ward Beecher's father, the famous Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, who, when asked why he did not reply to somebody who had severely attacked him in a newspaper, replied that when a young man, crossing a field one night with an armful of books, he saw a small animal, and after hurling several volumes at the animal, found he got the worst of it, and ever since had thought it better to let such animals alone.



THE GIFT OF THE SPIRIT.

Acts ii. 1-13.

Between the events referred to in our last lesson and the present subject some weeks have elapsed. The intervening time has been full of importance to the Eleven. The Ascension has left them without the personal presence of the One Who has claimed their service and affection, directed their life's ambition, and transformed their characters. But they are not left without hope. Their feelings are altogether different from those which possessed them after Calvary. The glory of the Resurrection is undimmed and the wondrous manifestation which attended the return of their Resurrected Lord to the skies have left the horizon of their desolate present bright with a future promise.

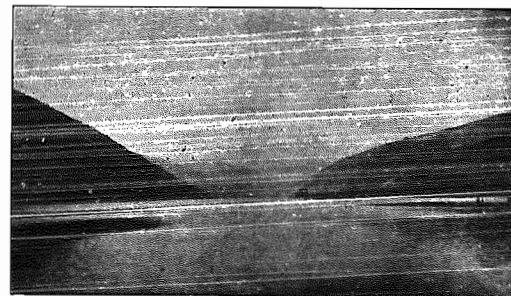
The foreshadowing of a mighty life-work was upon them. They yet dimly understood of what the Saviour had spoken when He committed His own mission into their hands, and prepared them for the path of persecution which they must tread. They were both ignorant and impotent, and as yet had not the ability to fulfill the task to which their hearts were already obedient. For those men possessed the two great essentials for blessers of mankind, viz., submissive hearts, and spirits that were ready for any post to which the love of God should send them. This character God delights to perfect, equip, and honor. Without it all natural gifts go for nothing.

But God was not going to send them forth thus feeble to meet the mightiest forces of mind, power and skill which

hell could form against them. Some of them were destined to declare the truth of God before kings, some to sway the understanding of the wisest of their day, some to stagger the power of law and force with the unparalleled union of their words, and to do it in their own strength was impossible. But with the gift of the Holy Ghost, the weak became strong, and the hitherto frail sufficient to the demand of their tremendous mission.

The gift of the Spirit was according to the promise of the Saviour, but the disciples did not receive it without strict adherence to the directions which had been previously given. There is no doubt but that God is as abundantly willing to vouchsafe this greatest of all bestowals upon His children to-day, but absolutely on conditions that they fulfil His will first. The Holy Spirit has never yet been the Guest of a disobedient heart.

The reality of their blessing was proved straightway. With their tongue they began to preach the Gospel in every language necessary to make themselves understood by the cosmopolitan crowd assembled in Jerusalem at that time. In their day linguistic abilities were a far rarer accomplishment than they are to-day, and the sudden knowledge of these rough men produced a profound sensation. Following their astonishment men began to mock, attributing the Apostles' power to some drunken light-headedness, but they were impressed all the same. When men are really endued with a Pentecostal baptism, the world always knows about it. Persecution may be one evidence of its attracted attention and aroused conviction.



Kootenai Lake, B.C., from Nelson Wharf.

The Eastern Triumphs

OF THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.

CROWDS GREATER THAN EVER WITNESSED BY ANY-
BODY BEFORE—OFFICERS' COUNCILS AT ST.
JOHN A HUGE SUCCESS—THE GRANDEST
TOUR EVER MADE IN THE EAST.

By MAJOR PICKERING.

St. John Councils.

Over 100 officers assembled for these with an eager determination to get all they could.

Tuesday morning and afternoon were conducted by Major Pickering, the P. O., in addition to the Self-Denial and other business, gave the officers talks on "An Officer's Ambitions," "The Trial of an Officer's Faith," and "Small Things that Interfere with an Officer's Usefulness." These councils were times of great refreshing.

At night a soldiers', locals' and officers' council was held, conducted by the Commissioner. Her appearance was the signal for a great outburst of cheering and welcomes. The No. 1 barracks was crowded. "Elijah, and the Secret of His Power," was the Commissioner's theme. Weaknesses were dealt with, short-comings laid bare, and at the close 40 went at the penitent form seeking a clean heart.

Wednesday the Commissioner met the officers only. Her topics were intensely fascinating as well as full of instruction and help. No words were wasted, but every sentence fell like the dew on thirsty ground.

One D. O. got so excited under the inspiration of the Commissioner's words, that, as she left the building at the close of one session, he seized a large horn (something like a sea-captain's trumpet) and shouted through it, "She's a real beauty!"

The night meeting crowned the others. Jacob's sin, wrestling, confession and ultimate victory rang as a clarion cry in every officer's heart. To all it meant a renewal of strength and spiritual vigor. Hallelujah!

Thursday morning the tide rose higher

and higher. The officers now were keenly alive to take in all the Commissioner's valuable instruction and counsel. At the close, amidst acclamations, the Commissioner announced the promotion of Ensigns Fraser and Crichton to be Adjutants; Capt. Sabine, McDonald and Knight to be Ensigns; Lieuts. Tudge, Leadley, and Armstrong to be Captains, and Cadets Tatem, Urquhart and Muthough to be Lieutenants.

Major Pickering, in the name of the officers, thanked the Commissioner for her presence and inspiring words, closing with a fervent expression of hope that the Commissioner would remain—

"Ever victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
And lead us on,"

to which every officer gave a thundering handclap by way of emphasizing the expression.

THURSDAY NIGHT.

At the Mechanics' Institute.

Thursday night was a repetition of the Sunday night at Halifax. The huge Mechanics' was filled at 7 p.m., and gorged in every nook and corner before 7:30. The street outside was crowded with a surging mass of disappointed people who offered sums of money for even standing room, but so tight were they wedged inside that it was impossible to get another one in.

As the Commissioner stepped on the platform, accompanied by the P. O., Willie and Pearl, Staff-Capt. Morris, and the Commissioner's faithful "Henchman," Adj. Welch, the building vibrated with the clash of instruments and shouts of welcome from the delighted



ADJUTANT
McCILLIVRAY,
In Charge
of
Fredericton
Corps and
District.

officers, soldiers and citizens. There was no question of the intense affection of St. John people for the Commissioner.

"Love's Sunset" was the subject, and, in spite of great physical exhaustion consequent on the strain of the councils, our beloved leader swept us along through the fascinating romances of three worlds. For nearly two hours the vast crowd swayed like corn in the wind, as the greatest of human tragedies was depicted. The celestial grandeur of God's primal creation, the darkness, shadows of disobedience and separation, the bitter wailing of the realization that "the way of transgressors is hard," the sweet pathos of our leader's voice, came like the strains of angelic music, heralding the Saviour's birth, as she portrayed "Love's Redemption."

A tender hush fell upon the vast audience as the song—

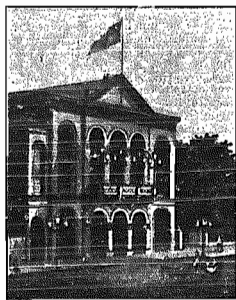
"Just as I am Thy love I own
Has broken every barrier down."

rose and fell. Then they came sobbing to the Mercy Seat—two women, then a white-headed old man led by the Commissioner, then another—till 11 souls had wept at the Cross for pardon, making 130 for four meetings.

Fredericton.

The Commissioner and party arrived at the station at 7:30 and were met by Hy, Chestnut, Esq., and driven to "City Hall," where the D. O., Adj. McCillivray, had a nice lunch provided.

A spirit of expectation seemed to prevail, and shortly after 8 the strains of



Academy of Music Halifax.

The building in which Miss Booth conducted two meetings on Sunday, Nov. 5th. On both occasions the hall was literally packed with humanity, and hundreds were unable to gain admission.

GAZETTE.

Promotions:—

ENSIGN ALEX. CRICHTON, of Windsor, N. S., to be ADJUTANT. Lieut. Young to be Captain at St. Johnsbury.

Lieut. Pitcher, of Annapolis, to be Captain.

Lieut. Leadley, of Stellarton, to be Captain at Lunenburg.

Lieut. Armstrong to be Captain at North Head.

Lieut. Tudge, of New Glasgow, to be Captain.

Lieut. Slesled, of Toronto Rescue Home, to be Captain.

Lieut. Glover, of Winnipeg Rescue Home, to be Captain.

Cadet Urquhart, of St. John Men's Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant, on Special Work.

Cadet Tatem, of St. John Men's Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant, at North Head.

Cadet Alice Murtherough, of St. John Women's Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant at Fairville.

Cadet Horne to be Lieutenant at Halifax Rescue Home.

Cadet Avery, Montreal Women's Social, to be Lieutenant.

Cadet Reynolds, of Lippincott Training Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant at Bowmansville.

Cadet Croser, of Lippincott Training Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant, at Napanee.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH.

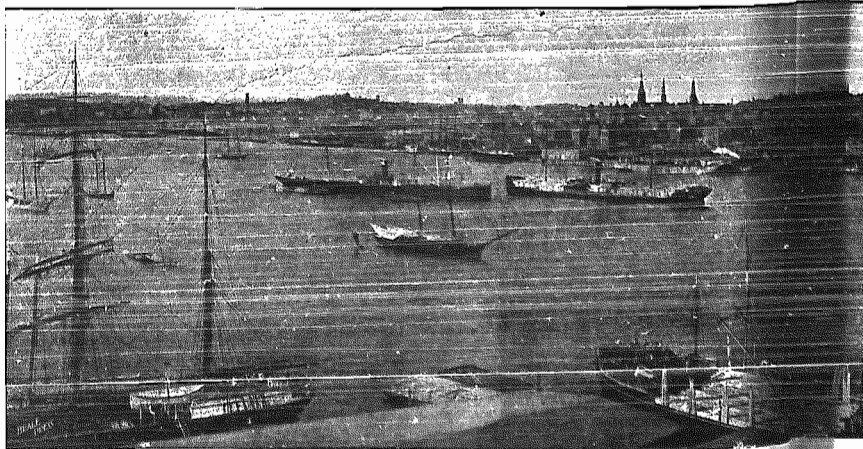
Field Commissioner.



More Changes.

The recent appointment of Major Southall to the North-West, and the going on rest of Major McMillan, naturally cause other changes, one of which is the farewell of Brigadier Howell from the Pacific Province. The Brigadier will say good-bye to the Far West early in December, and will proceed to —, his next appointment, which, together with the name of his successor, will be chronicled in the War Cry in due course.

Since Brigadier Howell's achievements have been recently described in the pages of the War Cry, they need not be recounted here, but we are ever ready to acknowledge his service and toll in the interest of God and the Army. His Province has expanded, his officers increased in number, and in the great financial efforts the Brigadier has always reached his target. He will leave behind a loyal regiment of Blood-and-Fire soldiers who will warmly remember their genial P. O., who has fought by their side for more than two years, and has led them on to many a distinct victory.



a "Melodeon" were heard, and the Commissioner, dressed in "Rags," came on the platform, the crowded audience rose, clapped, cheered and waved their welcome.

Willie and Pearl sang and did their drills, meeting with hearty applause, after which the collection, which reached \$102, was taken up.

Then the Commissioner rose and for 90 minutes held her audience spell-bound, as she recited her experiences in the slums of London, and pathetically related the many incidents. Tears would come—one lady sobbed aloud.

Then, through their tears, came smiles and laughter as the Commissioner described her first attempts at "scrubology," and the inscible old lady in the room underneath. "Miss Booth in Rags," however, has now become so famous that a detailed description will not be necessary.

"Aye, it was a great meeting. Come again soon, Commissioner," was everybody's cry, from judges, lawyers, doctors, Salvationists, saints, sinners, etc.

Woodstock.

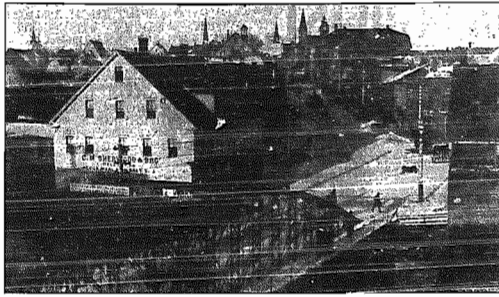
After a tedious journey in a local train from Fredericton, we arrived at Woodstock shortly after noon on Saturday. As the train steamed in the band struck up a welcome tune. The Commissioner was received at the station by the Mayor of the city, Rev. Mr. Maher (Methodist), J. Watts, Esq. (Editor of the Sentinel), and several prominent citizens, in addition to the band, soldiers and officers.

As the cab left the station, groups of people assembled at street corners, craning their necks to get a glimpse of the Commissioner. Everybody seemed on the tip-toe of expectation.

The temperature got lower and many an old inhabitant sniffed snow and prophesied a storm. Sunday morning dawned with a furious snow storm. How it whirled and drifted! Nevertheless a good number gathered in the barracks to hear the P. O.. Two souls were the result of the meeting.

In spite of the storm the city turned out in crowds to welcome the Commissioner in the Opera House and soon filled the place with a typical Canadian crowd.

On the platform were ministers representing each organization in the city, also the Mayor and Editors of newspapers. The Commissioner received a splendid welcome. After a rousing song, and prayer by Rev. Mr. Maher (Method-



View of Woodstock, N.B. (From the Commissioner's Billiard room.)

ist), Willie and Pearl sang their popular action song.

The Mayor, H. Murphy, Esq., delivered a most eloquent address of welcome, saying he had many times officially welcomed various visitors to the city, but he felt this was the greatest honor to welcome the illustrious daughter of the distinguished man—General Booth. The Commissioner's address was listened to with rapt attention.

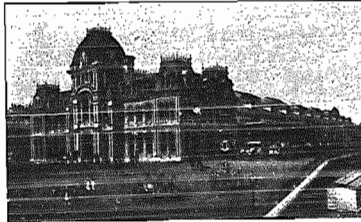
The storm continued, but in spite of all a magnificent crowd assembled eager to listen to the Commissioner. God's Spirit

Pearl and their drills again proved a great attraction. The Commissioner's theme, "An Uttermost Salvation," mightily took hold, and God helped two souls to acknowledge Him.

Summary.

The Commissioner's tour has been the grandest she has ever had in the Eastern Province, though not a long one.

One hundred and thirty-eight souls have sought God.

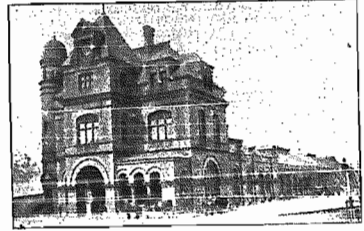


Intercolonial Railway Station, Halifax, N.S.

gripped the crowd, and we finished with six souls at the Cross.

Calais.

This was the last place on the tour, and like the other places visited, was a great triumph. The Methodist Church was crowded. The Pastor, Rev. G. Bender, gave the Commissioner an eloquent welcome on behalf of the churches and the city. The singing of Willie and



Intercolonial Railway Station, St. John, N.B.

Nearly six hundred dollars collection in six meetings.

Everybody cries, "Come again soon, Commissioner." You can depend on the East for fidelity and unwavering devotion to the Flag and your self!

It is better to go to bed footless than to get up with debt.

Do not cut your donkey's tail in a crowd. One will say it is too long, another it is too short.

Butte Rescue Home IS OPENED.

Butte, Mont., Nov. 21st.

War Cry,
Toronto, Ont.

BUTTE RESCUE HOME SUCCESSFULLY OPENED BY MRS. REAP. THE MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION ENDORSES ITS WORK AND PROMISES HEARTY CO-OPERATION. A LOCAL BRANCH OF THE LEAGUE OF MERCY WAS COMMISSIONED. SUNDAY'S CAMPAIGN SILENT. JAIL MEETING DELIGHTFUL.—Advt. Gale.

Indian Intelligence FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Glen Vowell, B. C.,
October 25th, 1899.

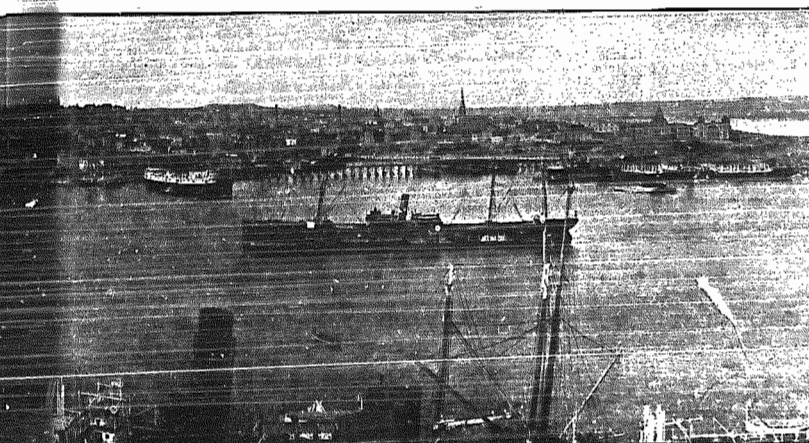
Glen Vowell is the name; it is not on the map, and I suppose it has never been in the War Cry either, but it is here just the same. It is a new place, hardly a year old yet, built at the foot of a mountain, just like Table Rock, at Cape Town, only not so large. At present there are about 50 people living here, and they are building houses for

themselves as fast as possible. They are all Salvationists or have the desire to be, and will be as soon as practicable. The first Sunday here I held three meetings, with an average attendance of 35, and every one of them testified to the saving power of Jesus. We hold meetings in a private house, but a new large hall will soon be ready, and the permanent S. A. barracks will probably be built this Fall. It takes us three days to get from Eslington here, about 175 miles, and three days' travel in a canoe so late in the Fall, on the Skeena River, is not entirely a pleasure trip. At high water time a steamer makes a couple of trips to Hazelton, a little below this place, and the balance of goods must be hauled up here by canoes. Each one, manned by five men, carries two tons, at \$50 per ton, and it ever people earned a hundred dollars these people certainly do. They go into the ice-cold water every day, sometimes clear

Up to Their Arm-Pits.

Where it is at all possible to walk, three of the men are harnessed up to a long rope, and the other two are steering and pulling the canoe; in many places the water is so very swift that the three towing have to get down on all fours, and literally scratch and claw with hands and feet every inch of ground gained. A canoe just ahead of us turned upside down. That was No. 3. In the same place this season; but with the exception of a few wet nights, when our bed-room was rather damp for comfort, and a few windy ones, when our house took flight altogether, and in the shape of ropes, canvas and poles, was flying everywhere in the dark, we had a very successful time. In a few more days ice will start in the river and navigation will be impossible, so we will not know what happens in the outside world for a while. I believe the Government will take the mail in to Hazelton in the month of January, and until then we shall patiently mind our own business. Goodbye. If you should want me you will know just where to find me. You need not worry about me, I am perfectly happy. The Lord God, Whom we serve, is in here, and that is enough for me.—Eugene Thorildson.

NEW BRUNSWICK.



SHIP ON EASTERN SIDE OF HARBOR.

(By kind permission of Mr. John R. Hamilton.)

The Word for Christ.

No. 6.

BY THE GENERAL.

WHAT WILL YOU GIVE?

ARE my readers weary of my theme? Let them comfort themselves. This is the last paper of the series. What am I pleading for—my own ease? Nay! The constant craving of my heart is for more frequent opportunities and greater ability to toil.

Am I seeking my own pleasure? Well, it may be so interpreted, since I know no higher satisfaction and no truer joy than the prosperity of my Master's Kingdom. Am I ambitious for my own worldly profit? That I can deny, seeing that neither now, nor at any other time, have I asked them for a fraction for my personal needs.

I plead for the ability to save the souls of men and advance the interests of my Master, the Lord Jesus Christ. I want Him to have the world He has purchased with His Blood, and I want the world to have the Christ Who alone can save it from sin and rescue it from its coming doom. What a privilege is mine! I could imagine that the inhabitants of heaven envy me my task. Oh, that I had an angel's pen or a seraph's fire to assist me in its performance.

"O GOD, HELP ME IN THE PERFORMANCE OF MY TASK, AND HELP ME TO WRITE THOUGHTS AND WORDS THAT WILL BREATHE AND BURN IN THE SOULS OF THOSE TO WHOM MY MESSAGE COMES, FOR JESUS CHRIST'S SAKE. AMEN!"

My comrades, in former papers I have asked your sympathy with my purpose to make our financial appeals a triumphant success. **THAT SYMPATHY YOU CANNOT WITHHOLD. ALREADY I FEEL IT IS MINE.**

In former papers I have asked your prayers, **AND I AM SURE THAT EVEN NOW INNUMERABLE PRAYERS ARE ASCENDING TO THE THRONE.**

I have asked for an extraordinary exercise of faith, **AND ALREADY TEN THOUSANDS, ALL OVER THIS LAND, AND OTHER LANDS INTO THE BARGAIN, ARE BREATHING FORTH THEIR CONFIDENT EXPECTATIONS OF UNPARALLELED SUCCESS WHILE I WRITE.**

I have asked for renewed consecration and co-labor in every form of Blood-and-Fire toil, both public and private, for the salvation of souls.

And, oh! I do hope that Captains are pleading with their lieutenants, that parents are weeping over their children, that soldiers are hustling up the backsliders—that everywhere my precious people are making renewed attempts to gather in the lost.

I now come, with all plainness and affection, to prefer another request. I come now to ask for money. Money is needed, and needed in a larger measure than it has been realized before, and that because our operations are being conducted year by year on a larger scale, and, consequently, on a greater outlay. We want money, more money—and more money we shall have. Can anything be more ridiculous, more indicative of the want of faith in God and sense in man, than the custom of sneering at the financial requirements made for their supply?

When they want to build a railway, bore an Alpine tunnel, lay an ocean cable, conduct a government, or carry on a war, money is not only required, but the furnishing of it is felt to be a rational and necessary thing. But, when we come to the construction of the railway line from earth to heaven, condensing the government of God in the midst of a world of rebels, the rescue of men and women by tens of thousands from the clutches of Satan and the waging of war with earth and hell, men and women look upon us as self-seekers, religious impostors, and display the very same policy and wickedness by intimating that, if we are unable to do this work without money we had better not do it at all. Comrades, I rejoice that I am not left dependent upon this heartless, landless crowd! You are my money. You understand not only your General, but the work he is doing. I apply to you to replenish my treasury. And I am sure

that you will favorably and generously respond to my appeal.

When the children of the world are appealed to for money to feed the hungry, clothe the naked, heal the sick, reclaim the sons and daughters of vice, or to help to lead them to the Friend of Sinners they will answer by the SNEER about "filthy lucre." Brethren, money has never been, and never will be, filthy to me. To me none of the good creature of God are common or unclean. No; money helps me to furnish the weary, sinning, suffering sons of God with the precious things they need for life and peace, purity and everlasting life. Money is the chief earthly treasure that men have to give, the purchase of their severest bodily toil and a product of their heaviest mental ingenuity. It is the abuse of money that renders it filthy, aye, accursed. Money withheld from the

MYSELF TO BE MEAN IN OFFERING SUCH AN AMOUNT TO MY LORD TO ASSIST SUCH A MIGHTY WORK, AND IN RESPONSE TO THE GREAT SACRIFICE HE MADE FOR ME?

2. I WANT YOU TO ASK YOURSELF WHETHER, WHEN YOU READ IT AGAIN BEFORE THE GREAT THRONE, YOU WILL COUNT YOURSELF A SHAM FOR PRETENDING THAT IT WAS ALL YOU COULD AFFORD TO GIVE.

3. I want you to further ask yourself this question: When I stand before the Judgment Seat, and I look over the doomed crowd that will gather at the left hand of my Lord, and remember my offering to-day, shall I feel that I gave on that occasion all that I ought to have done to save those poor lost souls from their miserable fate?

4. When I find myself in that blessed blissful Land, to which I hope to come when the war is ended, and gaze upon the holy, happy crowds, shall I feel that this amount on which my eyes now rest, is all I ought to have contributed to bring my family, my friends, and the poor world about me to share those everlasting felicities?

5. When, in the last Great Day, I

at least so far as his own countrymen go, by appearing on the front page of "The Call Officer," a month or two ago, also appreciated the work of the Salvation Army, and wished her white brother and sisters farewell.

No. 4, whose education in English had reached the climax of "I'm very glad I'm saved," was greeted with up-raises of laughter and good humor. But he could not "grind out" any more English, so he proceeded in Zulu, and started off in the most orthodox style of "Good evening, friends. I'm very glad to see you." He thanked the Salvation Army and he thanked the people for what they had done for Zulu and his people. He said that it was their (the Englishman's) money and people who had brought salvation to him and made him what he was; they might be sure that their money was being spent in a good work and was doing good, and he thanked them for it.



Central Ontario Province.

By ENSIGN BURROWS.

I will try and write a few lines of interest which I have seen and heard during the three weeks of my present tour, which has been of much blessing to my own soul.

Lieut. Craig, of Toronto, assisted in the special week-end meetings at Brampton. Her speaking and singing were greatly appreciated.

It is a frequent occurrence for the sound of weeping to be heard in the meetings, while the story of "Poor Mike" is being related in the various camps.

Sister Huskinson, a sister of Capt. Huskinson, of Orangeville, has been appointed as the local G. B. M. Agent of that town. May success follow her efforts in her new duties.

Three souls sought for pardon at the close of the Internia service in Owen Sound. The G. B. M. work has had a revival. There are rumors of Bro. Glover, the newly-appointed Agent, wrestling for the championship of the Province. Really he has over a V. already. Watch!

Three souls sought for salvation and four for holiness in Menford during the special meetings. One of the former kuelled at the drum-head in the open air. Praise God! Miss Tomlinson, the L. A. of this corps, is delighted with the interest the friends of poor Lazarus are taking in their boxes. God bless them!

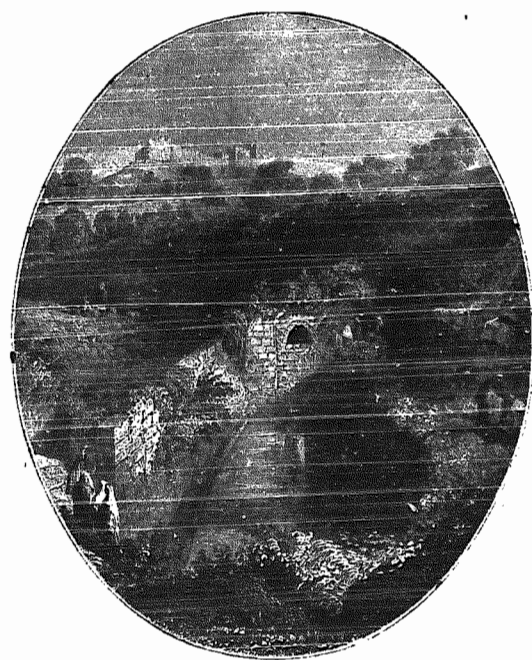
Good crowds turned out to the meetings at Chesley. Sister Campbell, the L. A., has taken new courage for her work.

It would cause you to rejoice to see the sparkle of delight in the eyes of Mrs. James, the L. A. of Orillia, as she counted out her G. B. M. returns. How much, does Mrs. Mosley say? Well, just wait a little longer, Mrs. M. and I will let you know; but just a word in passing: Mrs. J. is aiming to beat all previous records. This means a vast crowd. The special services in Orillia surpassed my previous visits, both in crowds and financial returns.

We had a warm battle at Midland. Steady firing was kept up during Saturday and Sunday by officers and soldiers, which resulted in the capturing of two prisoners, and the cleansing of the battlefield. Bro. Smith has been appointed G. B. M. Agent in Midland. Now, Bro. S. will watch your town with much interest. You will undoubtedly succeed.

We all rejoiced to see the nice crowd at the meeting in Parry Sound, and as we went into the prayer meeting one backward glance at the G. B. M. soldiers, which caused the comrades to shout for joy. Mrs. Ferguson has her heart in the G. B. M. work in this town. The miners are generally good friends of Lazarus, so much hope is entertained for Parry Sound.

Now that winter has come, poor Lazarus will require more than crumb and medicine, so let each box-holder do a little extra in this line, and God will reward you. More anon.



The Pool at Bethesda.

ence of the poor and the salvation of souls, cankers the heart that keeps it back, and cries to heaven for the cause of God upon those guilty of the sin.

Now, I want money. And I want you to settle with your own conscience before God.

1. HOW MUCH YOU OUGHT INDIVIDUALLY TO GIVE ME.

2. HOW MUCH YOU OUGHT INDIVIDUALLY TO BEG.

And, when you have settled the answer, write it down on paper, whatever it may be. If you cannot write yourself, or if you are debilitated by age or sickness, or other infirmity, from doing so, get some friend to write it for you. If no one else, the Captain will do you this little favor. Write down, I say, distinctly, the amount of money, large or small, for which you are going to make your self responsible to either give or collect, and, when you have done this little duty, I want you to go on one side and spread it out before God, and ask yourself five questions about it—

1. And first say to yourself: "WILL I READ THIS AGAIN, IN THE RIGHT OF THE GREAT WHITE THRONE, WILL IT BE WITH SATISFACTION, OR SHALL I COUNT

look at that shadow of my Lord upon the bloody tree—which I expect is going to form the background of the Great White Throne—and read therein and thereon what He gave for me and mine, shall I feel that this was all He desired from me?

THE FOUR ZULUS

Who Visited London for the 9th A. Exhibition, Give Their Testimonies.

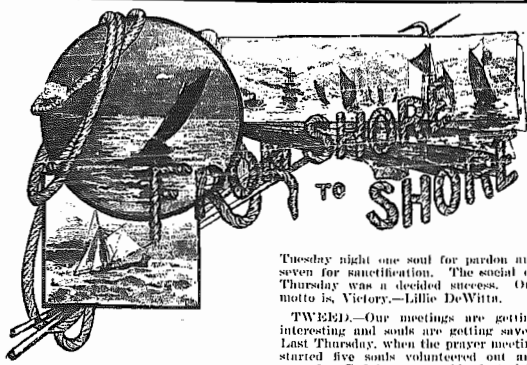
No. 1 said that before he was saved he used to live to fight and get drunk that before the Salvation Army came and told of the true God he was a smoke-worshipper, but he thanked God for the General and the Salvation Army, who had sent light into their land.

No. 2 was also very fond of fighting previous to his conversion. He would, he said, have died fighting if it had not been for the Salvation Army.

He had Sons

on his head now which were the result of his fighting propensities.

No. 3, who was immortalized,



SEVEN DAYS' SYNOPSIS.

The Week's News Digested for Busy People.

Holland's new barracks is now an accomplished fact. Brigadier Howell conducted splendid opening services. \$220 was the result of the three days' effort. This corps given an excellent showing after three and a half years' work.—Lieut.-Colonel Margrets is having romping times out West. Judging by Nelson's recommendation, the Colonel's well-anticipated visit has whetted the appetites of Westcoasters for closer acquaintance with Territorial Staff.—After a successful stay as second at the promising opening of Skagway, Ensign Hoss has faredwell. Adj. and Mrs. McMill speak highly of the influence which the Ensign's public efforts and Cry selling have left behind.—Tweed is scoring salvation successes. On a recent Thursday night there were five volunteers for salvation. We are on the right line when the week-night meetings are times of power and definite result.—Grand Bank, N.B., is rejoicing over the conversion of a nearly sixty-years-old sinner.—A saved Commercial Traveller stepped off at the Prescott corps to refresh his own soul and bless others.—A noted convert of the Victoria corps has made quite a sensation in that city. A saloon-keeper promised ten dollars if he kept from drinking three months.—Total number reported at the penitent form for the week, 50.

KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

2 Corps—1 Report.

SKAGWAY.—We were very sorry to lose Ensign Hoss. He has endured himself to us and to the few faithful workers for God, in the gateway of the North, by his thorough Christian walk. Testimonies to this effect made his farewell meeting one not soon forgotten. He has gone, but his life for God here lives on still, and shall be reproduced in other lives. God need him while selling War Cry in the private houses or cabins which latter abound here—selling as many as 80 a week in this way. We are having some proofs of the loving kindness of our God. The week-end sales meetings are increasing in interest and power. Yesterday a man who had been an active Christian worker for 23 years, claimed the blessing; several others also had yielded themselves to God.—Mrs. Adj. McGill.

EAST ONTARIO and QUEBEC

37 Corps—3 Reports.

PRESCOTT.—Bro. Bohlin, a converted Communist-Traveller, and an old friend of the Army, gave us a lift on the way. On Sunday night we had the largest crowd yet. God blessed us wonderfully. One soul out for salvation. We are in for raising our S.-D. target.—Yours to win, T. Bloss, Capt.

PICTON.—We have had some wonderful times here and southward. A few weeks ago we had Ensign Parker for a special meeting. Then Capt. and Mrs. Green and Lieut. Altmann said good-bye to Picton, and Ensign and Mrs. Jones have taken their place. Adj. Kendall gave us a special meeting.

Tuesday night one soul for pardon and seven for sanctification. The social on Thursday was a decided success. Our motto is Victory.—Lillie DeWitt.

TWEEDE.—Our meetings are getting interesting and souls are getting saved. Last Thursday, when the prayer meeting started five souls volunteered out and prayed to God for mercy. Also last night (Sunday) God made His presence felt by saving a soul in London. We have started on full stretch for S.-D. and mean business.—Capt. and Mrs. Bernschell, C. O's.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

48 Corps—1 Report.

GRAND BANK. Sunday, a real good day to both saint and sinner, from 7 in the morning till 10 at night. The Gospel net went down on the right side again and came up with four good fish. One man, 57 years of age, got up to go out to sea meeting, but the words of Capt. Winsor, driven home by the Spirit of God, compelled him to cry for mercy. When the burden was gone, how those people danced. It was a real heaven below to all.—M. James, Capt.

CENTRAL ONTARIO.

45 Corps—6 Reports.

RIVERSIDE.—Good day Sunday; one soul. Self-Denial in full swing. Part of target secured before Nov. 1st. Monday night a full hall attended the interim service, "Home, Sweet Home."—S. R. Trickey, Lieut.

HUNTSVILLE.—Since our last report one backslider has returned to God. On Sunday night our J. S. S.-M. Kinton faredwell for the Training Garrison. We will all miss her very much, especially the Juniors. At her farewell one young lad gave his heart to God. She was one of God's brightest lights in our corps, and was a blessing to many. We are all in high spirits over Self-Denial, and we are in for leaving our target far behind.—Lieut. Bone.

PENBRIDGE.—A fierce battle fought resulting in a great victory for Emmanuel's troops. The Hallelujah maxims did great execution. The charge of the Light Brigade resulted in the capture of three prisoners, who have sworn allegiance to our King.—H. L. & P. Y., C. O's.

OSHAWA.—Another week's fighting is over, with one soul out for salvation. Self-Denial is on the go now and all are working and believing for victory.—A. Parker, Lieut.

ST. CATHARINES.—South Africa is not the only place that war is raging but salvation war is going on here. We have had with us Major and Mrs. Turner for a week-end. The trip across the lake was no, an—nothing as one might wish, but nevertheless they arrived right side up. We had a good week-end to gether. Yesterday another battle was fought with the forces of hell, resulting in two captives for God's Army. Another very special event of last evening's meeting was the dedication to God and the Salvation Army of the baby girl of the late Bandmaster John Scarrow.—Lieut. E. G. Gilbert, for Ensign and Mrs. Williams.

NEWMARKET.—The Local Officer of Newmarket corps, with a number of soldiers, held services in Lloydston and Schomberg, about 14 miles distant, on behalf of Self-Denial. The meetings in both places were very successful, and we were cordially received. The Methodists kindly granted us the use of their church for the occasion. Proceeds, \$9. We are on the hill-top pushing Self-Denial with vigor, and expect to reach the target.—A.ux.

EAST.

54 Corps—1 Report.

ROXBOROUGH.—We have had to say farewell to Capt. Welch and Lieut. Martin, who have been here about eight months. During their stay here they have been blessed by seeing a number of precious souls saved. On Friday night we gave the officers a farewell tea, and it was their last meeting with us. We were glad to see at the close of their last meeting, one soul faredwell from sin.—C. E. Harrison, Secy.

WEST ONTARIO.

38 Corps—4 Reports.

BLENDHEIM.—Friday we had our D. O. Adj. Combs, with us. Everybody had to see the Adjutant again. Sister Hill was called as Secretary under the Army Flag. Mrs. Dowell has been quite indisposed with throat trouble, which has crippled our meetings somewhat. Self-Denial is all the more new. Good meetings Sunday, well attended.—Lura Groom.

TILSONBURG.—Last Sunday night we had a real good meeting, the hall was crowded right to the doors, and at the close one young man got gloriously converted, followed on Saturday by two others.—Lieut. P. M. Cook, for Captain Heater.

BRAYTON.—Sunday, good meeting all day. Crowds increasing. One backslider reclaimed in the afternoon and four more souls at night, making five to the day.—A soldier.

GIATHAM.—Already we have been honored by a visit from our new leader, Brigadier Pagnier. It had been arranged by the Adjutant for all the officers of the District to come into the city to assist in giving the Brigadier a right royal welcome. Officers, soldiers and handmen rallied, full of expectation, for a good time. A splendid crowd of friends anxiously waited the first look at the new Brigadier. It was a case of "have at first sight." The meeting went with a swing. That little speech made by the Adjutant in introducing the Brigadier to the crowd seemed to make everybody feel quite free and easy at once, and as the Brigadier rose to his feet there was one tremendous sound of hand-clapping, stamping of feet, blowing instruments, etc., etc., which made the Brigadier feel that in this little corner of the W. O. P. every heart was open to receive him. The Brigadier's soul-stirring words were a real blessing to all who listened. At the close of the meeting the Brigadier's travelling, which had been given by the officers and soldiers previous to his arrival in the city, was presented to him by Davey, the Saved Scotchman. Self-Denial is now the topic of the day. We are in for victory.—A soldier.



J. S. S.-M. Midgett and G. M. McCreger,
Monro Jaw, N.W.T.

NORTH WEST.

33 Corps—1 Report.

WINNIPEG.—Saturday night we welcomed Lieut.-Colonel Margrets. The band was out in full swing. At the close of the meeting three souls knelt at the penitent form. Meetings all day Sunday led by the Lieut.-Colonel, and at night six souls sought salvation, making a total of nine souls. Praise the Lord! And we still are going in for good time this week.—Cadet Lydia Nuttall.



Capt. Barrager and Lieut. Russell,
Monro Jaw, N.W.T.

Simcoe District LOOKING UP.

I have just returned from my first trip to the corps of the Simcoe District.

Tilsonburg was my first place. Here we had a splendid meeting. Captain Heater and Lieut. Cook have just recently taken charge, and will not stop short of victory.

Norwich was my next stopping-place. This being an old battle-ground, it seemed good to see the faithful little band of warriors again. We had an "Old Friends" meeting. God came very near, but no one seemed willing to yield. Capt. Hockin and Lieut. Edwards are heading all their energies in the interests of their S.-D. target.

Woodstock, another old battle-ground, was my next place to visit. Here we had a welcome meeting to our new P. O. Brigadier Pagnier. The Woodstock people know how to give a proper welcome. It was a matter of "love at first sight." God mightily helped the Brigadier. I am satisfied his words will not be easily erased from the hearts of those who heard him. Ensign Crawford and Capt. Sizor are confident of hitting their S.-D. target. The handmen and soldiers have assured them that there is no cause to fear.

Simcoe.—The Conductor on the Mixed Train, or "Local Waiter and Bumper," called out "Simcoe." Oh, how glad we were to get home at last. We were only four hours coming thirty-five miles. The rule of the ride was shouting and humping. The Brigadier's head had a narrow escape from being bumped through the car window, but the Lord was good to protect His own.

The Meeting.—The soldiers turned out in full force and gave the Brigadier a proper, whole-hearted welcome. S.-M. Martha Thompson sang a welcome song, composed for the occasion by S.-M. Mrs. Culliver, a baker friend sent a cake with words of welcome to the Brigadier. Although it rained very heavy, there was a good attendance, and best of all, two souls came to Jesus for pardon.

Brigadier had a short soldiers' meeting and the soldiers assured him they were going to "bang" their S.-D. target. The Corps has come to me since. When is the Brigadier coming to Simcoe again? May it be soon. W. J. Wakefield, D. O.

THE SPECIAL Christmas War Cry

WILL BE A
RECORD
BREAKER

Finely Colored Cover
Superb Illustrations
Choice Reading
Striking Supplement

THESE WILL BE THE FEATURES OF
THIS YEAR'S XMAS NUMBER.

The War in South Africa.

THE WAR TO DATE.

CLOSING OF SALVATION ARMY CORPS.

A Serious Situation.

First Despatch from Our Cape Town War Correspondent.

We need the prayers of every comrade just now. The present unrest and tension are playing

Sad Havoc with Christian Work generally in South Africa, and our own operations are being seriously crippled, as may well be imagined by those in the Old Country, who, through the medium of the public Press, are posted up in the critical condition of affairs—abominably exaggerated, however, as are some of the cables flashed across from England, and vice versa. As a matter of fact, for a considerable time past a simmering period of depression, disorder, and general uncertainty and dissatisfaction has set in. And this has been by no means confined to the Transvaal, but has been felt more or less throughout the country, and especially in the more important commercial centres, such as Cape Town, Port Elizabeth, and East London, where the Army pre-eminently commands the sympathy and support of all classes, and where we have made vast strides under various leaders.

But it is on the Rand, and in the Orange Free State, at present, we are suffering most. For some years a glorious work has been accomplished by the Salvation Army, in the name of the world's Redeemer, both in the South African Republic and in the Orange Free State. Johannesburg, I. Fordsburg, and Jeppe's I. have been essentially British camps with their strong Cornish mining element, and the same may be said of Kroonstad, in the small Orange, and one of our second-grade camps. Others are more Dutch in character, but throughout the Northern Division, now commanded by Major Swain, an old British officer, a blessed unity of feeling has existed among our comrades, and many have been the triumphs through the precious Blood.

Political unrest and commercial stagnation have, however, had

A Most Disastrous Effect

upon our ranks, and constant migrations have seriously handicapped our efforts. Moreover, our finances have been affected to no small degree, more particularly during the past few weeks. Refugees have been pouring into Cape Town from Johannesburg, Pretoria, and other northern centres by the thousand, and among them are some of our best and most devoted soldiers.

The result is that the majority of the Rand, and Orange Free State corps are becoming absolutely depleted, and our operations in some directions have had to be suspended compulsorily.

Districts which only a short time ago were full of life and activity, are now almost depopulated, and business is practically at a standstill. Only those who are actually on the spot can realize how deplorable is the present condition of things in these districts.

The sale of the War Cry and Army literature generally in these districts for the nonce is stopped, and thus our officers are deprived of one important source of revenue.

Deserted Towns Men Deserted Barracks.

and with no congregations there can be no collections. Our officers, both Dutch and British, laboring in perfect love and harmony side by side, are as great sufferers as these, have displayed an amount of loyalty and devotion that is well worthy of record, and are ready to suffer, and, if needs be, to die in the discharge of their duties. Their position, as it were, is acute indeed. They are as prepared to fight as ever; but meetings, both open and indoor, are out of the question. But they must live, and we cannot allow them to suffer hunger.

Major and Mrs. Swain, and the officers of the Transvaal and Orange Free State Division, are sticking to their posts, except in a few special cases in which it has been deemed advisable to bring out the O. F. S. soldiers, and to-day they are the object of some anxiety. Already he has been compelled to allow to Headquarters

ters for supplies, and in some form or other his needs will have to be met. His object is to lay in a store of provisions to meet every emergency. Any day we may hear of communication being cut off, and our northern comrades will then have to undergo

All the Stern Privations of War

for perhaps months to come. It is understood that in the event of hostilities some of our officers take a field for special duty among the wounded and general spiritual work, and the Transvaal authorities have promised them every protection. There will be no standing still. The Salvation Army will go on, whatever happens.

There is one aspect of the future that I would specially dwell upon for a moment. Long before the scare and distress existed in and about Cape Town, as well as in Johannesburg and other great commercial centres. Our Social Work supplies and outfits, etc., containing all things into consideration, the war promises to be drawn out for many months yet. Let us pray that this will not be the case, but that peace negotiations may soon be begun.

The Mining Fraternity Alone:

In Cape Town at the present time there are said to be at least ten thousand miners, with their wives and families, among the refugees. Many of these will probably be returning to Brabant, but a great proportion will remain. The majority have accumulated a little money, perhaps—though nearly all have had to desert their homes—but, in many instances, their savings have been exhausted, and what then? I mention this especially because it concerns some of our own comrades. There are others in like unfortunate circumstances at Port Elizabeth, East London, and Durban. The subject is one with which we new leaders, Commissioner Kilbey, will shortly have to deal in all seriousness. The outlook is black indeed.

While the above paragraph was being written, two well-known comrades of the Transvaal, the Treasurer and Secretary of Johannesburg I. who are refugees, called at the Editorial Office. They bring a most pitiful tale direct from the Rand. One of them, who has worked hard at one of the mines for many years, had become possessed of house property to the value of over £1,000. He occupied one of his own houses, and on Wednesday last

Turned the Key of the Front Door.

and, with his wife, took a hasty departure, with the expectation that he has seen the last of his possessions. By this time, probably, his house and furniture have been either "commandered" or illegally seized by some irresponsible party. (This is but one of many similar cases that might be recorded.) These comrades inform us that everybody is fast clearing out of Johannesburg, and so far as concerned, only one soldier remains. Jeppe's I. and Fordsburg are almost equally affected. But I must close this week's letter with the promise to send more information in the near future. I have been sufficient, I feel, to gain the sympathy and prayers of our comrades. Amid all these dark surroundings, God lives, and we are full of faith. Sooner or later we shall emerge from the darkness, and the dear Redeemer will accomplish mighty things in South Africa, including the Transvaal and the Orange Free State—under its new leader. In Cape Colony

We are Advancing.

amid many obstacles, and our officers But, "watch on behalf of enthusiasm.

G. STEVENS, Staff-Capt.

J. S.—We have given Commissioner and Mrs. Kilbey a magnificent reception. They were received with open arms. Their absence has not lessened the misty mists have rolled away. Hallelujah!

From the battlefield of South Africa little news has been received. There have been skirmishes and some desperate fights, which have shown pluck and heroism on both sides, and which have resulted in the loss of hundreds in dead and wounded to both Boer and Briton, but no decisive battle has been fought yet. When it will come the loss of life will be appalling.

The Boers have surrounded General White's forces at Ladysmith and cut off railway connection. Ladysmith has been heavily bombarded on several occasions, but apparently little damage has been done. It is hoped that General White will be able to hold out until relief is sent him from Durban, where nearly 8,000 men and artillery have been landed recently. Mafeking and Kimberley are also surrounded by Boer forces and suffer occasional bombardment, but there seems to be no likelihood of either place surrendering. It appears that General Buller, the commander-in-chief of the British forces, is determined not to risk doubtful engagements until his forces are in a position to push forward with every prospect of consecutive success and every arrangement made for a continuous supply of provisions, fodder, hospital supplies and outfits, etc., containing all things into consideration, the war promises to be drawn out for many months yet. Let us pray that this will not be the case, but that peace negotiations may soon be begun.

OUR History Class.

L—THE ANCIENT GREEKS

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE DIVISION OF A GREAT EMPIRE.

When the news of Alexander's death reached Athens, the Athenians who always had hated the Macedonian yoke, were anxious to free themselves. Phocion, counselled deliberation, but the Athenians, in league with the Thessalians and others, mustered their army and went against Macedonia, and the command of Leosthenes, to whom Phocion had said, "Your speeches are like cypress trees—stately and lofty, but bearing no fruit." Leosthenes, however, defeated the Macedonians, but was killed himself by a stone from the walls. At the same time some Macedonian troops came home from the East to swell the army, and the Athenians were beaten by sea and land. The result was that the allied Greek cities to make peace for itself. The Macedonians made peace on condition that those Greeks who had favored and conspired the rebellion should be delivered up. Demosthenes and his friends fled from the land and took refuge in Temples; but the Macedonians held ruffians, called exile-hunters, who did not respect the sanctity of the Temples, and murdered these refugees. Demosthenes being among the prisoners.

Athens was now completely dominated. Phocion managed its affairs well and unselfishly. He would never take bribe or reward.

At the death of Alexander his younger brother, rather weak-minded, and his infant son, were proclaimed Kings of Macedonia and Shaks of Persia, and four guardians were appointed over them, who were the actual rulers.

Antigonos, a Macedonian ruler, died soon after that, and his son Cassander expected to take the government, but to his surprise found that his father had appointed an old General Polyperchon in his stead. A war broke out, and Cassander's friends took possession of the Piræus to hold it for him. Phocion and his friends were accused of having advised this and were obliged to flee. Polyperchon took the prisoners in a village and sought to please the Athenians by sending the prisoners to be tried by them. The mob, without defence, sentenced them to die by taking hemlock. When Phocion was asked for a message for his son, he said, "Only that he has no malice against Athens."

Phocion is called the last of the Athenians. The city was hencefortharrisoned by Macedonians, although it was a free city, and a large number of pupils streamed from all parts of the compass.

Alexander's embalm'd body had meanwhile been buried, and the two young sons had been brought to Macedonia. The weak-minded brother Alexander was slain by his mother Olympias, who took sides with Polyperchon. Cassander, however, ultimately proved victorious. Polyperchon was beaten and had to flee; Olympias was slain, and the young King, with his mother, Roxana, were kept at Amphipolis till the boy was sixteen years old. Then Cassander became afraid that he would endeavor to gain his father's throne, and both were murdered.

So the great Empire of Alexander was broken up into four chief powers: Cassander ruled in Macedonia, Lysimachus in Thrace, Seleucus in Syria, and Ptolemy in Egypt.

(To be continued.)



Brother Fred. Gourey Called Away.

FROM TRURO TO HEAVEN

After an illness of nearly three weeks the thread of life was snapped, and Bro. Gourey went home. Deceased was converted in Yarmouth, on Feb. 24th, 1855, and became a soldier of that corps one month later. After fighting there for a year he moved to Digby, and spent about eighteen months doing business in that town. From thence he came to Truro. On visiting his home it was informed that he had a good testimony, assuring his friends as he neared death's river that he was safe in the arms of Jesus. He died on the afternoon of the 8th, while the St. John council were in session, and was buried by Rev. H. P. Kimmance, Baptist Church, Truro. Bro. Gourey was known to a good many of our officers, and no doubt many will be sorry to hear that he has left us so soon.

Promoted to Glory from Port Arthur.

Death has again visited our town and taken from our midst our comrade, Joseph Kirkness. The dread disease, consumption, seized hold of him a little over a year ago, and gradually carried him to his grave. He was a soldier of the 1st before his sickness, but fell away and became an open backslider, and although his heart was very hard, yet by our persistent visiting he was brought back to Christ again, and gave war evidence that all was well in his passing away.

We have him an Army funeral, which was attended by quite a number of soldiers and sympathetic friends, and which we believe has left a deep impression upon the people.

The memorial service was conducted Sunday night by Mrs. Adj. Bradley, several taking part, among whom was the Baptist minister, who had visited our comrade the night before he died. He spoke very impressively. At the close the father of our departed comrade came to the penitent form with desire to lead a better life.

May God bless the mother, who is a sister in our faith, and the family in our prayer.—Capt. Campbell, for Adj. Bradley.

A Harbor Grace Soldier Promoted.

Our brother, Wm. Pinkstone, has been taken from our ranks to join the redeemed around the Throne in Heaven. Over nine months he came back, and was promoted to the rank of Captain, and went forward in the way of salvation. For some time sickness prevented him from attending any meetings, but his spiritual sky was clear, and when too weak to speak he raised his hands to heaven, meaning that he would soon be there. I was away when he crossed death's river, but they sent me a telegram to return and conduct his funeral service on Tuesday. I did so, and very touching service was held at the barracks and at the grave. Last night the memorial service was held. Capt. McLean assisted. As his comrades and mother told of his faith in God and practice in the service, his soul moved to tears. May God comfort those who are left to mourn.—A. Buge, Adj.

Our World-Wide War

THE BRITISH ISLES.

The Chief of the Staff had a splendid Sunday at Highgate recently. There were thirty seekers for holiness and pardon.

Commissioner Coombs, during his recent visit to Belfast, saw 90 souls at the penitence form. There were also 18 Corps Cadets and 10 Candidates made.

Commissioner Howard has crossed over to the Continent, and will be absent from the Foreign Office for eighteen days, visiting and inspiring our work in Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Holland.

The latest English Cry reports that nearly \$1,000 has been already donated towards the expenses of the Army's South African Red Cross contingent.

Among the many officers who fared well on Sunday, the 5th, are Adj. Bingsworth and Lieut. Woodward, after nearly ten months' stay with Guernsey I. corps. During that time they have succeeded in wiping out a £14 debt.

The Mayor of Jarrow lectured on "Viv and I a Salvationist?" in the Yeovil Town Hall on a recent Sunday. The Mayor of Yeovil presided.

The Candidates' Department have not been so busy for years as they are now.

Our old friend and comrade, Brigadier Compain, gives a dashing report of the Reception to the new P. O. of the Western Province.

UNITED STATES.

The Commander and Consul are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby boy.

The Commander is issuing a new song book to be ready about Christmas time, containing the best and latest Army songs.

The Editor-in-Chief is publishing week by week, with some capital snapshots, an account of his recent trip to Europe.

The latest from Kansas City about a couple of well-known Canadian Salvationists: "At Topeka the Brigadier met Father and Mother Florence, who are old warriors, and who knew the Brigadier when he started out on his Salvation Army experience, eighteen years ago. Their joy at meeting the Brigadier was touching. They are both over sixty years of age, and genuine Blood-and-Fire warriors."

Another paragraph says: "Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Watson, who for over a year have served in the capacity of Division Social Superintendents, have said goodbye to both Seattle and the Northern Pacific Division, and go to take charge of Denver III. corps and section."

HOLLAND and BELGIUM.

Our comrades in Holland celebrated a twelve-and-a-half-years' anniversary on the 8th of November. It was the occasion for a great demonstration during which more than 300 children sang a beautiful hymn composed for the occasion.

At Liege (Belgium) a few days ago 110 "Cris de Guerres" were sold in a few hours to the people who attended the fair.

Headquarters have determined to organize the Junior work in the Belgium Territory immediately at the close of the Self-Denial Week.

Important councils for officers were conducted in Brussels on the 13th of November by Commissioner Booth-Clibborn.

The Marchale is going to visit the Belgium Province during the month of December.

At Haarlem, Goes and La Hague, the Marchale, Commissioner Booth-Clibborn and Colonel Connelley conducted powerful salvation meetings.

Mrs. Adjt. Pollman, of the Belgium Farm Colony, has been promoted to the ranks of the Heavenly Army.

GERMANY.

The General's present visit to Germany is finished. It has justified every hope and every expectation. The closing engagements were in beautiful and striking harmony with the past wonderful week. The crowds continued. The interest increased. The influence vied. One hundred and twenty-five cases yesterday (Sunday), making a total of 350—nearly all for salvation—a record which, when it is remembered the majority had not been before to our penitence forms, and many not even to an Army meeting, speaks for itself. The General, whose health gave us some anxiety at the commencement of the campaign, is better.—John Lawley, Colonel.

FRANCE and SWITZERLAND

The Hotelier Populaire opened in Geneva six months ago on the plan of our night shelter in Paris, is growing much in favor among the poor element of the city. From the 16th of June to the 16th of October, 3553 men have spent one or several nights in the Hotelier.

Self-Denial Week brought much blessing all over the Territory.

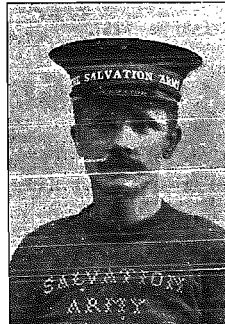
Commissioner Booth-Holbert conducted a meeting in the English Methodist Church in Paris. The audience was much interested in hearing about the Army and its special work among the destitute people.

Adj. Phillips, Jamaica, W.I.

A SKETCH.

Adj. W. Raglan Phillips is a native of Bristol, Eng., but went to Jamaica, W. I., over 25 years ago. He has had a varied experience, having been sugar planter, Attorney's clerk, newspaper proprietor, and land surveyor on the one hand, and Free Thinker, Spiritualist, Episcopalian, Baptist, and Salvationist on the other.

Converted in 1885, through a letter received from his sister, Ensign Rose Phillips, he was a Baptist local preacher prior to the invasion of the island by Salvation Army officers. On their arrival he threw in his lot with them, and edited the first Jamaican War Cry.



Adjutant Phillips, Jamaica.

When, owing to the unfaithfulness of the first Army leader sent to Jamaica, the General withdrew his forces from the island, in 1892, Mr. Phillips gathered up the scattered Salvationists, and led them to a victory that was more remarkable on account of the state of public opinion at the time. This unrecognized work was known as the "Salvation Army in Jamaica," and when handed over to the General three and a half years afterwards, consisted of 6,000 soldiers, 80 officers, about 100 stations, and probably 200 drums. On Mr. Phillips' short visit to England at this time, he was made Adjutant, and A. D. C. to Major Cooke.

Owing to the extreme poverty of the work in Jamaica, the Adjutant supports himself and family (somewhat against his wishes) by following the practice of his profession. He is the author of upwards of a dozen salvation songs, published in the Musical Salvationist, and is a frequent contributor to Army publications. He has been now enrolled as a regular contributor to the Canadian War Cry.

BRIGADIER GASKIN

Conducts a Half-Night of Prayer at Lisgar Street.

Brigadier Gaskin, assisted by Major Turner, conducted a half-night of prayer, at Lisgar St., on Friday, the 17th, in connection with the S.-D. effort.

In addition to the P. O. and Chancellor, the following officers were present: Mrs. Major Turner, Major Collier, the officers of Lippincott and Richmond St. Self-Denial was the theme, and the Brigadier spoke on the words of the Master, "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow Me." He dwelt particularly on denying ourselves, and said that this did not so much mean the denying of ourselves as any one special thing, as it did that we were to deny ourselves in reality, or so lose sight of ourselves, with our own wishes and ambitions, that we would only think and do as the Master would have us do. God spoke through the Brigadier's talk, and at the close there came and gave themselves up to God after the fashion that had been made clear by the Brigadier.

One brother who came to surrender

himself to God said that this was the first S. A. half-night he had ever attended, and that although he had been a professing Christian for 13 years, he had many times been defeated and had felt there was something lacking, and that he had obtained it in this meeting.

If the Brigadier leads a half-night at any corps near to where you live, make a special effort to be present. The writer has been to two of these in the last few weeks, and has been amply repaid by going.—A. Fighter.

My Second Gallop THROUGH WEST ONTARIO

By BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

Capt. Hancock and Lieut. Thompson held the fort at the city of Guelph. We had a lovely meeting, and God was present.

We met here some of the warriors of by-gone days, and we were delighted to see them playing an active part in the service to-day.

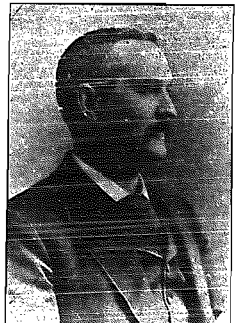
The soldiers' meeting was an A 1 time. God bless the Guelph braves, and give them many triumphs of His grace.

That was a splendid little officers' council we had at Hespeler. "Our hearts burned within us as He talked with us by the way."

Capt. Hollett and Lieut. Yeoman know how to prepare an officers' tea. It was a delightful spread, and much enjoyed by those who sat down to it.

The meeting was one of the best we have ever attended of its kind. The truth convinced and cut, and by its power three came to the Mercy Sent to find it. The people were weeping in different parts of the building.

Adj. McInure (the D. O.), Ensign and Mrs. McLeod, Capt. Hancock, and Lieut. Thompson assisted.



His Worship Mayor Radford, who welcomed Brigadier Pugmire to Galt.

Great preparations had been made for our meeting at Galt. His Worship, Mayor Radford, and Dr. Cameron were present to welcome me, which they did in a very kind manner.

Mrs. McLeod had trained a group of children, representing the Junior corps, to sing a little welcome song, the chorus of which runs as follows:

"Welcome, welcome, dear Brigadier, to you,
Welcome, welcome, with the Yellow, Red and Blue,
While fighting here we'll ever pray God's blessing down on you,
We're one Salvation Army."

Here also we had a brief soldiers' council at the close of the public meeting. God bless the Galt braves, and may the victories of the past be eclipsed by the victories of the future, under Ensign and Mrs. McLeod.

Adj. and Mrs. McAmmond had prepared a musical program for the Thursday night I was at London, the proceeds of which would amount to about \$15.

The meeting terminated with one soul kneeling at the Mercy Sent. More anon.



Main Street, Galt, Ont.

HUSTLERS'

RENDEZVOUS.

SERIOUS REVERSE.

Eastern Boomers Meet with Disaster.

CAUGHT IN A TRAP AND COMPELLED TO SURRENDER.

Nigger Once More Triumphant!

By ERNEST ENTERPRISE.

We are all in line this time, the defaulting East having turned up 108 strong. By way of punishment for last week's crime, the amputated Post-horn has downed the East to the tune of 117, being nine more than the East can muster.

This merely shows what an urgent necessity is laid on the shoulders of Eastern boomers. It they wish to single-handedly defend the bridge across the St. John River to the brave Horatius, of historic memory, and school-boy-day recollection they will require a double-barrelled hustle. This said instrument has worked wonders in the past. It will mean, if only given a fair chance.

THE "EAST vs WEST" COMPETITION.

Eastern Prov.	108	N.-W.	- 50
		Pacific	- 48
		Nfld.	- 15
		Klondike	- 4
Totals,	- 108		117

The thanks of the Western community are accorded to the brave half-century of boomers in Major Southall's domain. Who's me, if I can't see a coming campaign again in Major Southall. The magic words, "Remember Arab," are having their due effect. Will Major Pickering please note that Major Southall's newly-purchased thoroughbred, "War Whom," will try conclusions with his "Star" after training. Success to "War Whom," the latest arrival on the field!

Brigadier Howells' 48 is also notable. If he can succeed in reaching 50 we will provide him with a coming answer to the cognomen of "Broncho." Here's your chance, Brigadier.

The Newfoundland pony, "Sealskin," is developing good speed, while Klondike's reindeer, "Skagdaw," though somewhat circumscribed in point of possibility, is a worthy bearer of honors.

THE ONTARIO COMPETITION.

Central Ontario Province	- 100
West Ontario Province	- 95
East Ontario Province	- 80

Once more the proud Nigger! I used to be proud of Arab, and I may be so again, but at the present it's proud Nigger. This makes the fourth week Sir C. O. P. stood his down the blue ribbon.

It was just in the nick of time that the West Ontario list arrived this week. I will certainly make allowance for rush. Staff-Capt. Phillips, I can only faintly imagine the wild scene round our various Headquarters, on account of S.-D. My humble wish is that all may reach their targets, and then settle down to a good week's work on the War Cry booming line.

The Cadets of the Toronto Garrison are doing level-headed work, and booming the Cry remarkably well. It is gen-

erally conceded that hussies can sell Cry easier than lads, but I am pleased to remark that our lads need not be at all ashamed of their accomplishments.

EAST vs. WEST.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

50 Hustlers.

Sister Annie Heath, Portage la Prairie	145
Cadet Jennie Giles, Winnipeg	104
Cadet Nuttall, Winnipeg	95
Cadet McRae, Winnipeg	90
Lieut. Cook, Brandon	90
Sister A. Cook, Fargo	77
Sister Kelly, Fargo	73
Bro. Harvey, Valley City	72
Capt. McKay, Devil's Lake	70
Capt. B. Anderson, Jamestown	64
Lieut. Forsberg, Fort William	58
Sister Bond, Graton	50
Capt. Myers, Edmonston	50
Capt. LeDrew, Carleton	50
Lieut. Chadler, Carberry	50
Mrs. Busig Hubbick, Rat Portage	47
Capt. H. Hubbick, Emerson	45
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Minot	45
Lieut. Poter, Edmonston	45
Capt. Livingston, Port William	42
Adj. Bradley, Port Arthur	40
Cadet Hall, Rat Portage	40
Cadet Hardy, Rat Portage	40
Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Morden	34
Lieut. Wick, Carleton	32
Sergt. Mrs. Taylor, Selkirk	36
Capt. Smith, Laramie	36
Treas. Howe, Moosemule	35
Sergt. May Chapman, Winnipeg	35
Capt. Clark, Carleton	34
Sergt. Mrs. Johnston, Selkirk	33
Sergt. Penfold, Winnipeg	32
Ensign Taylor, Regina	30
Sister Terrell, Graton	30
Bro. A. McNeil, Leithridge	29
Capt. Brandner, Lisbon	29
Sergt. Dan Rees, Neepawa	27
Cadet Bergman, Lisbon	27
Ensign Dean, Grand Forks	26
Capt. Glover, Graton	25
Capt. Askin, Graton	25
Capt. Ridgert, Grand Forks	25
Sergt. Meron, Leithridge	25
Sergt. Mrs. Johnson, Bismarck	23
J. S. S.-M. Walks, Valley City	20
Capt. Hammond, Grand Forks	20
A. Craft, Grand Forks	20
Maggie Ineson, Grand Forks	20
Lieut. Engdahl, Emerson	20
Lieut. Draper, Laramie	20

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

48 Hustlers.

Sister Smith, Rossland	130
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Anacard	150
Cadet Johnson, Spokane	130
Lieut. Gibson, Vancouver	105
Mrs. Adj. Ray, Billings	105
Lieut. Betts, Walla Walla	105
Lieut. Lloyd, Butte	95
Lieut. Long, Missoula	93
Lieut. Morris, Great Falls	92
Capt. Miller, Nelson	90
Capt. Noble, Spokane	87
Bro. Oberbold, Roseland	81
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, New Westminster	80
Sister Ada Lewis, Victoria	76
Cadet Ziebarth, New Whateam	73
Cadet Fentle, Roseman	71
Lizzie Gowie, Nanaimo	69
Capt. Duthie, Vancouver	65
Mrs. Capt. Hooker, Trail	60
Capt. Jack Jackson, Livingston	60
Adj. Stevens, Holon	52
Bro. Moody, Vancouver	50
Lieut. Maude Patterson	50
Sister Nellie Little, Victoria	50
Ensign Lester, Vancouver	48
Lieut. Nesbitt, Kamloops	45
Lieut. Long, Dugan	44
Mrs. Noble, Vancouver	44
Henry Pierce, Port Simpson	40
Sister Nellie Porter, Victoria	40
Capt. Sheard, Lewiston	38
Sister Mrs. Denendon, Victoria	35
Cadet R. Lanchin, Mt. Vernon	32
Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	30
Capt. Landill, Sheridan	30
Sister Powell, New Whateam	28
Sister Forsberg, Butte	24
Bro. Matthews, Port Simpson	27
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	27
Sister A. Mortimer, Victoria	25
Capt. Krell, Nanaimo	25
Sister Wallender, Rossland	25
Sister Olson, Kamloops	24
Capt. Walrus, Vancouver	24
Sister Berquist, Helena	20
Capt. Jackson, Livingston	20
Lieut. Gain, Vancouver	20
Martha McKay, Port Simpson	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

15 Hustlers.

Cadet Knight, St. Johns I.	90
Cadet Duider, St. Johns I.	50
Lieut. Reader, Bay Roberts	50

Cadet Thistle, Harbor Grace	50
Sergt.-Major Childs, St. Johns I.	45
Cadet Ludlow, St. Johns I.	40
Cadet Aldister, St. Johns I.	30
Cand. Clark, St. Johns I.	3
Sergt. March, St. Johns I.	25
Major Newell, St. Johns I.	20
Sarah Snow, St. Johns I.	20
Hannah Farley, Bay Roberts	20
Capt. Bruce, Bay Roberts	20
Capt. James, Grand Bank	20
Cadet Knight, Harbor Grace	20

KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

4 Hustlers.

Ensign Bloss, Skagway	67
Mr. Adj. McGill, Skagway	58
Mr. Adj. McGill, Skagway	47
Mrs. Ritch, Skagway	20

—/—

EASTERN PROVINCE.

108 Hustlers.

P. S. M. Smith, Windsor	125
Lieut. Young, Hamilton	120
Sergt. Veinot, Halifax I.	110
Adj. Byers, New Glasgow	110
Sergt. E. White, Campbellton	110
Sergt. Clara Miley, St. John I.	107
Lieut. McKie, Newmarket	102
Jas. Kelly, St. George's	100
Capt. Brehaut, St. George's	100
Ensign Larder, Glace Bay	100
Capt. Bowring, Westville	90
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	92
Capt. Reid, St. John I.	85
Lieut. Cowan, Calais	85
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown	85
Lieut. Wyatt, Hamilton	85
Sergt.-Major Flood, Hamilton	80
Ensign LeDrew, Charlottetown	70
Capt. Bradbury, Fredericton	70
Cadet A. Murtough, St. John I.	65
Sergt. Mrs. W. Young, Fredericton	60
P. S. M. Warren, Charlottetown	60
Ensign Smith, Charlottetown	60
Capt. McEwen, St. John I.	60
Father Armstrong, St. John I.	60
Capt. Pelley, Carleton	60
Capt. Chas. Allen, Kentville	60
Lieut. Ebsary, Carleton	60
Sergt. Mrs. Allen, Charlottetown	55
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	50
Sergt. D. Long, Summerside	50
Sec. Howe, St. George's	50
Capt. Perry, North Sydney	45
Lieut. Morley, Sussex	45
Capt. Davis, Dartmouth	45
Capt. Laws St. Stephen	45
Ensign Fraser, Moncton	44
Lieut. Penberton, St. John I.	43
Cadet Jones, St. John I.	43
Adj. McNamara, Moncton	42
Sergt. Conrad, Halifax I.	42
Annie Ramey, Ridgeway	42
Ellen Ramey, Ridgeway	42
Cadet McLellan, St. John I.	40
Bro. Green, St. John I.	40
Sergt. Lodge, Hamilton	40
Mrs. W. Lyons, Fredericton	34
Capt. Horwood, Truro	34
Lieut. Smith, Halifax I.	33
Mrs. Ming, Hamilton	33
Capt. Lorimer, Springfield	33
Capt. Miller, Sackville	33
Capt. Doyle, Sydney Mines	33
Sergt. Pettis, New Glasgow	35
Cand. Ada Row, Fredericton	35
Ensign LeDrew, Charlottetown	35
Sergt. Lizzie Fisher, Halifax I.	31
Sergt. Mrs. Vine, Fredericton	31
Cadet Cameron, St. John I.	31
Sergt. M. Wade, Hamilton	30
Capt. Evans, Moncton	30
Sergt. Places, Hamilton	30
Mrs. Salters, Hamilton	30
Sergt. Anderson, Somerset	30
Maude Bennett, Somerset	31
Sadie Boughy, Somerset	31
Sergt. Mrs. Aldrich, New Glasgow	31
Sergt. Mrs. Pettis, New Glasgow	31
P. S. M. Riley, Annapolis	30
Capt. Mercer, Fairville	30
Bessie Chapman, Windsor	30
Ellen Grant, Bear River	30
Lieut. Armstrong, North Head	29
Sergt. May Selig, Halifax I.	27
Sergt. Jessie Irons, Windsor	27
Maud Wilson, Halifax I.	27
Ensign Burgess, Halifax I.	25
Capt. LeDrew, Charlottetown	25
Capt. Monro, Bridgewater	25
Lieut. Hawbold, Bridgewater	25
Sister Bessie Sharnham, Windsor	25
Lieut. Adams, Bridgewater	25
Capt. Evans, Moncton	25
Capt. Mercer, Fairville	25
Lieut. Brown, Moncton	25
Sergt. A. Smith, Hamilton	25
Sergt. Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	25
Capt. Grant, Somerset	25
Mother England, Chatham	25
Carrie Jurdan, Fairville	25
Capt. Pancey, Hillsboro	25
Cadet Taylor, Summerside	25
Capt. Sabine, Summerside	25
Sister Rachael, Summerside	25

Mrs. Gibbs, Charlottetown	20
Cadet Rogers, St. John I.	20
Treas. Cablin, Halifax I.	20
Mrs. Squires, Spryhill	20
Sergt. Dunkley, Hamilton	20
Cand. L. Lehm, Fredericton	20
Sergt. Mrs. Bent, Fredericton	20
Mrs. McDowell, Dartmouth	20
Adj. Muge, North Sydney	20
Bessie Mcgrath, North Sydney	20
Minnie Burgess, Halifax I.	20
Sister Carroll, Bear River	20

THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

100 Hustlers.

Sister Mrs. Penney, Temple	80
Capt. Culbert, North Bay	75
Mrs. Ensign Wynn, Newmarket	70
Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	65
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	60
Lieut. Howcroft, Owen Sound	60
Sergt.-Major Hinton, Oakville	60
Treas. Killenbridge, Lindsay	57
Capt. Charlton, Barrie	57
Sergt. Bowber, Lisgar	55
Bro. Thos. Boyer, Bracebridge	53
Capt. Barnes, Kilmount	50
Capt. Rennie, Orillia	50
Sergt. Mrs. Mellock, Temple	50
Lieut. Carr, Orillia	50
Sister Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton I.	50
Capt. Peto, Dovercourt	50
Capt. Hanna, Aurora	50
Ensign Smith, Bowmanville	46
Capt. Wadde, Orillia	45
Capt. Brant, Richmond St.	45
Capt. Matthews, Lisgar	45
Capt. Stephens, Sudbury	45
Lieut. McLennan, Sudbury	45
Sister Mrs. Courtmanche, Kinmount	45
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	43
Lieut. Trickey, Riverside	43
Adj. Cameron, Bracebridge	41
Capt. Connors, Dundas	41
Capt. Cameron, Dundas	41
Lieut. Edwards, Peversham	40
Lieut. Wadge, Yorkville	35
Capt. Kivall, Parry Sound	35
Bro. Kewley, Oshawa	35
Lieut. Divers, Oshawa	35
Adj. Moore, Hamilton I.	35
P. S. M. Beall, St. Catharines	33
Capt. Palling, Little Current	30
Sister Mrs. Lighthouse, Hamilton I.	30
Lieut. Patterson, Little Current	30
Sergt. Gies, Little Current	30
Capt. Dales, Fenelon Falls	30
Capt. Meeks, Brooklin	30
Sister Rose Gorton, Temple	30
Ensign Glover, Owen Sound	30
Cadet Penock, Lippincott	28
Lieut. Young, Uxbridge	28
Sister Nellie Richards, Lindsay	27
Cadet Carley, Lippincott	27
Sister Mrs. Hunter, West	25
Capt. Nelson, Brampton	25
Capt. Cornish, Brampton	25
Cadet Marshall, Temple	25
Capt. Sherwin, Huntsville	25
Lieut. B. Hinton, Newmarket	25
Sister Mrs. Day, Hamilton I.	25
Capt. Welch, Barrie	25
Bro. Tuck, Lisgar	25
Capt. Wilson, Parry Sound	25
Lieut. Culbert, St. Catharines	25
Cadet Christopher, Lippincott	24
Sergt. Matheson, Lippincott	24
Bro. J. Smith, Midland	24
Lieut. Patterson, Lippincott	23
Sister Mrs. Hunter, Newmarket	23
Lieut. Garvande, Bowmanville	23
Cadet Groombridge, Temple	23
Sister Mrs. Bowerman, Newmarket	23
Sister Miss Bentley, Hamilton I.	23
Sister Mrs. Fagnie, Barrie	23
Adj. Fox, Lindsay	22
Cadet Fenney, Temple	22
Sister Mrs. Julian, Dovercourt	22
Bro. Case, Hamilton I.	20
Sister Maude Wessler, Hamilton I.	20
Sister Mrs. Suter, Newmarket	20
Cadet Lamb, Lippincott	20
Lieut. Stickells, Midland	20
Capt. Hudson, Midland	20
Cadet Bishop, Temple	20
Sister E. Hinton, St. Catharines	20
Father Curry, Hamilton I.	20
Sister T. Gee, Hamilton I.	20
Capt. Gink, Hamilton I.	20
Sister Emily Martin, Huntsville	20
Sister Mrs. Brown, Huntsville	20
Capt. Lister, Uxbridge	20
Lieut. Jackson, Orangeville	20
Sister Hattie Funston, Orangeville	20
Capt. Loft, Owen Sound	20
Sister Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St.	20
Bro. Case, Barrie	20
Sergt. Mays, Bracebridge	20
Capt. McCann, Oshawa	20
Lieut. Parker, Oshawa	20
Cand. Carlen, Yorkville	20
Sister Mrs. Lister, Yorkville	20
Sister Annie McQuig, Temple	20

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

95 Huskies.

Lieut. Pyre, London	202
Lieut. Ringler, Windsor	167
Sergt.-Major Mrs. Rock, Chatham	135
Ensign Gamble, Brantford	118
Capt. Barrows, St. Thomas	100
Lieut. Hart, Simcoe	100
Mrs. Essiea McKenzie, Clinton	100
Capt. Sitzer, Woodstock	90
Capt. Hancock, Guelph	80
Lieut. Crawford, Goderich	80
Sergt. Yeomans, Chatham	70
Ensign Crawford, Woodstock	70
Wright, Windsor	60
Lieut. Winters, Palmerston	60
Capt. Coe, Sarnia	60
Lieut. Maisey, Wingham	60
Capt. Freeman, Strathroy	60
Ensign Slater, Dresden	60
Capt. Gibson, Goderich	60
Sergt. Keeler, Petrolia	60
Sergt.-Major Allan, Mitchell	60
P. S. M. Schwartz, Galt	60
Lieut. Smith, Sarnia	60
Sergt. Smith, Chatham	60
Mrs. McGinnis, Henrich	60
Ensign Scott, Wallaceburg	60
Mrs. Wakefield, Forest	60
Mrs. Benn, Petrolia	60
Capt. Haley, Windsor	60
Capt. Hollett, Hespeler	60
Lieut. Harman, Seaford	60
Cand. Whales, Leamington	60
Capt. Green, Stratford	60
Capt. Huntington, Leamington	60
Sister F. Erb, Berlin	60
Lieut. Cook, Tilsonburg	60
Capt. Heater, Tilsonburg	60
Lieut. Thompson, Guelph	60
P. S. M. Smith, Guelph	60
Sister Schuler, Berlin	60
Lieut. Stickleb, Berlin	60
Lieut. Horwood, Wallaceburg	60
Adj. McHarg, Brantford	60
Lieut. Freeman, Hespeler	60
Capt. Carr, Wyomine	60
Mrs. Graham, Thamesville	60
P. S. M. Dearing, Hespeler	60
Mrs. Adj. McHarg, Brantford	60
Paul, London	60
Sister I. Groom, Bluebeam	60
Capt. White, Bayfield	60
Lieut. Crank, Rothwell	60
Capt. Hockin, Norwich	60
Capt. Jarvis, Theodora	60
Lieut. Beech, Ingersoll	60
Sister McQueen, London	60
Sec. McDonald, Wingham	60
Mrs. Capt. Freeman, Strathroy	60
Capt. Mathers, Ridgeway	60
Lieut. Kitchen, Ridgeway	60
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway	60
Ensign McLeod, Galt	60
Ensign Collier, Listowel	60
Capt. Gust Crawford, Paris	60
Adj. McAmmond, London	60
Mrs. Anderson, Watford	60
Sister L. Close, Brantford	60
Sister A. O'Donnell, Galt	60
Sec. Mrs. Harris, London	60
Mrs. Burdwell, Chatham	60
Mrs. Adj. McAmmond, London	60
Capt. Howcroft, Berlin	60
Bro. Bonn, Wallaceburg	60
Mrs. Shephard, Drayton	60
Capt. Young, London	60
Lieut. Edwards, Norwich	60
Mrs. Ensign McLeod, Galt	60
Capt. Burton, Ingersoll	60
Mrs. Durrant, Chatham	60
Adj. Blackburn, Windsor	60
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	60
Mrs. Close, Brantford	60
Sister Butler, London	60
Mrs. Loft, Brantford	60
Mrs. Dowell, Bluebeam	60
Ensign Green, Stratford	60
Bro. Musgrove, Wrozeseter	60
Wesley Graham, London	60
Bro. Christner, Dresden	60
Bro. Porter, Dresden	60
Sister Hockin, St. Thomas	60
Capt. Coppenham, Watford	60
Capt. Bonney, Forest	60
Bro. Maynard, Paris	60
Mrs. Livins, Ingersoll	60

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

80 Huskies.

Capt. Birch, Brockville	113
Ensign Stagers, Gannanque	113
Mrs. Barber, Burlington	113
Lieut. Langford, Ottawa	102
Sergt. Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa	100
Sergt.-Major Perkins, Barre	100
Mark Spenceley, Peterboro	100
Capt. Bendish, Sierbrooke	90
Adj. Oakley, Cornwall	90
Lieut. As, Morrisburg	88
Capt. D. D. Carter, Kingston	88
Adj. Kendall, Belleville	86
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	85
Capt. Bloss, Prescott	80
Lieut. Huxtable, Quebec	80
Sergt.-Major Simons, Kingston	80
Ensign Huxtable, Kingston	80
Capt. Dawson, St. Johnsbury	75

Lieut. Almark, Belleville	72
Mrs. Capt. Carter, Port Hope	70
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	70
Capt. Pitcher, Arnprior	70
Capt. French, Kingston	60
Bro. Moore, Montreal I.	58
Lieut. Cook, Cottageville	62
Capt. Jones, Montreal II.	50
Lieut. Hickman, Nanawau	50
Lieut. Norman, Millbrook	50
Capt. Brown, Burlington	50
Capt. Comstock, Cobourg	50
Lieut. Lang, Coloung	50
Sergt. Richard, Montreal IV.	50
Mary Gilliam, Renfrew	50
Lieut. Carter, St. Johnsbury	49
Ensign Sims, Barre	45
Mrs. Ensign Jones, Picton	45
Staff-Capt. Burditt, Peterboro	45
Bro. Shaver, Montreal I.	45
Capt. Tytus, Pembroke	44
Mary Baker, Nanawau	45
Capt. Magee, Campbellford	41
Lieut. Liddell, Campbellford	41
Lieut. McEwan, Kempsville	40
Lieut. Yandaw, Brockville	40
Ensign Jones, Picton	39
Capt. Gros, Trenton	39
Ensign Ward, Kingston	36
Sister Brooks, Montreal I.	35
Capt. Randall, Pembroke	35
Sister Robinson, Barre	35
Sergt. Chubbingsworth, Montreal IV	35



Adj. Wiseman has been having some very special letter services in the city (Toronto). He says his present service, "Home, Sweet Home," is the best yet. He has been having large crowds, and has done well financially. You want to see this service when the T. F. S. for your Province gets it.

Ensign Burrows is full of hope for a good quarter's work in his territory. He reports good crowds all the way around the trip, and informs us that there were eight seeking salvation and the blessing at Midland. One of these was a backslider, and two others were husband and wife. The backslider said in his testimony that it was awful hard to be a backslider. There are others who could say "Amen" to that. He also reports good crowds and one for salvation at Sudbury.

Ensign Stagers, who has been having

Mother is not so young as she used to be, but—well, where are those younger who can leave her behind? Send us your photo, Mother.

The latest additions to our Local Agency are Mrs. Miss Mel Bond, at Drayton, N. D.; Mrs. Hail, Canis, Me.; and Bro. Smith, Midland—T. H. C.



To Parents, Relations and friends:

We wish search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriended, and as far as possible, send them to the address of the last known address. Address Commissioner Enquiry Booth, 10 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. If you cannot be reached, please write to delay as possible.

Others, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First insertion.)

JAMES L. HACKING. Age 50 years, height 5 ft. 3 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known address, Cotton Mills, Merriton, Ont.

MRS. MARK METSON, of MARYTOWN. Last known address, in 1888, No. 17 Mare Street, Londonfields, Hackney, London. Any information will be gladly received by her daughter Mary, 64 Durocher Street, Montreal, Canada.

LOVE, MARY. Age 35. Formerly in village of Hayden, Darlington Township, Ontario. Last heard of 7 years ago at St. Vincent Street, Toronto. Sister Eliza, now Mrs. Saunders, anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

CREW, WILLIAM. Age 36, short, dark eyes and hair, ruddy complexion. Occupation, steward on board a vessel which plies on the Niagara River, Canada. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

(Second insertion.)

GRIFFIN, WILLIAM FLINT. Age 28 years, medium height, blue eyes, fair hair and complexion. One ear injured, had been badly burned. Last news, in 1892, from Calgary. Was a laborer in England. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

SCOTT, JOHN. Age 51 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known address, c/o George W. Torrance, 64 Carlton St., Toronto. Wife anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GRACE, MARY JANE (nee McCallum). When last heard of 7 years ago was in Almatine, Queensland, Australia. Believed to have gone to South America. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GILDERSON, WILLIAM. Stone-mason. Last heard of 6 years ago, at 18 Stroud Road, Munster Road, Fulham, England. And his son,

GILDERSON, WILLIAM ROBERT. An officer on board H. M. S. Empress of India, attached to the Mediterranean Squadron, stationed at Malta. Last heard of 3rd, 1888. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

LUKEY. Wanted, information respecting an elderly gentleman called Reynold Lukey. Reported owner of a gold mine or claim. Believed to have died 14 years ago leaving a large fortune in the gold fields of America. Had no wife or children. Any information respecting the above will be gladly received by Commissioner E. C. Booth. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

VERGE JOSEPH, sometimes HOSSEY. Age 39, short, dark hair and eyes, light moustache. Left Montreal last of October, 1887, for Crown Point, N.Y. Last heard from August 15th, 1888, c/o Alex. Bell, McClellan. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

McMILLAN, RUSSELL. Age 20, height 6 ft., sandy complexion, brown eyes, sharp features, mole on chin. Last heard from in Orléans, Manitoba, two years ago. Mother very anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

The you donkey. Do not make your weak neighbor a thief.

He who asks advice passes a mountain. He who asks not loses his way in the level plain.

Winter Clothing.

OVERCOATS for Men, from \$15.00 to \$25.00

JACKETS and ULSTERS, for Ladies, from \$9.00 to \$25.00

MEN'S SUITS, from \$12.50 to \$19.00

TUNICS, from \$6.75 to \$12.50

PANTS, from \$4.25 to \$ 6.50

WRITE US FOR PRICES AND SAMPLES.

READ WHAT THEY ARE CONTINUALLY WRITING US.

DRAR MAJOR:

I have pleasure in saying that the suit and overcoat you just made are everything that can be desired; also the previous suit made from measurement form was most satisfactory.

CAPT. LACEY, Vancouver.

DRAR MAJOR:

Goods to hand. I am perfectly satisfied with them in every respect, and I can highly recommend your goods. I have worn one of your tunics two years, every day, summer and winter, and it has stood its color well. People think it is a new coat yet.

LIEUT. JORDISON.

DRAR MAJOR HORN:

I received my overcoat (O.K.), and am well satisfied with same. It fits fine. Thanks very much for your promptness in sending it so soon.

J. S. McLAN, Adj.

DRAR MAJOR:

My coat came this morning. It is very nice indeed, and I like it well.

S. E. OTTAWAY, Ensign.

MY DRAR MAJOR:

Bandman Rowell's suit arrived safely. Thanks for filling order so quickly. The fit is like the proverbial "paper on the wall." Workmanship "that needeth not to be ashamed." All the boys say it is O.K. Look out for more orders.

G. S. EDGECOMBE.

TRADE SECRETARY:

Received my hand suit O.K. Good fit. Am very well pleased with same. Will be pleased to leave my order with you in future for any clothing I may require.

BANDSMAN FRED. S. BARNES, Montreal.

a few weeks' furlough, left for the Pacific on Nov. 10th. We are looking for large things from that part of the field for the balance of the quarter. Ensign, and trust we will not be disappointed.

T. F. S. Parker, of East Ontario, says his large boxes are doing well. He has just secured a good agent at Brockville to look after the work, and is expecting big things from that town. He also informs us that the Tweed box money was more than doubled at this place where there is no corps? Has any T. F. S. anything to match this?



Send a Pentecost.

Tunes.—Pour Thy Spirit (B.J. 15, 3);
Room for Jesus (B.J. 16, 2); Friend
in Jesus (B.J. 28, 2); Oh, it is glory
B.B. 82); Not my own (B.B. 52);
Oh, the peace my Saviour (B.J. 183)

1 Precious Saviour, we are coming.
At Thy feet just now we fall.
Waiting to receive Thy blessing:
Come, and now baptize us all.

Chorus.

Pour Thy Spirit, pour Thy Spirit
Into this poor longing breast.
And go on from this good hour
To revive Thy work afresh.

Mighty Lord, our hearts are open
To Thy penetrating gaze,
Now, oh, let the Fire descend
Fill our hearts with power and praise:

Time and talents we surrender,
If only we give to Thee;
Faith lays hold of Thy great promise,
Brings the Fire that sets us free.

Hallelujah! it is coming,
Burning all our dress and sin,
Purifying all my nature;
Now I know I'm clean within.

Make Me Holy.

Tune.—For ever with the Lord (B.J. 81)

2 Give me a holy heart,
A heart made right within.
Where sin can find no dwelling-place:
Where all is pure and clean;
A heart to hear Thy voice,
A heart to know Thy will,
That I may follow at all cost,
And be a conqueror still.

Give me a humble heart,
From self and pride set free,
A heart that feels Thy power Divine,
And Christlike charity.
Help me to hate all sin,
But still the sinner love;
To draw them to the downward way
And point to joys above.

Give me a perfect heart:
In thought, in deed and word:
A vessel for the Master's use—
Thy dwelling-place, my Lord.
The promised blessing now
Upon my soul bestow,
That I may live and fight for Thee,
And all Thy fulness know.

A Home Above.

Tunes.—B.J. 44; M.S. I. 22.

3 I have a home that is fairer than
day,
And my dear Saviour has shown me
the way.
Oft, when I'm sad and temptations arise,
I look to my home far away.

Chorus.

My home is in heaven, there'll be no
parting there,
All will be happy, glorious, bright and
fair;
There will be no sorrow, there will be
no tears,
In that bright home, far away.

Friends I shall see who have journeyed
before,
And landed safe on that beautiful shore:
I shall see Jesus, and that will be my joy
In that bright home, far away.

Oh, who will journey to heaven with me!
Jesus has died that we all may go free;
Come, then, to Him Who has purchased
for thee
A crown in that home, far away.

A Fighter's Song.

Tune.—B.J. 15, 12.

4 We are sweeping through the land:
With the sword of God in hand,
We are watching and we're praying
while we fight;
On the wings of love we'll fly
To the souls about to die.
And we'll force them to behold the
precious light.

Chorus.

With the conquering sons of God,
Who has washed us in His Blood,
Dangers braving, sinners saving,
We are sweeping through the land.

Oh, the blessed Lord of light,
We will serve Him with our might,
And His arm shall bring salvation to the
poor;
They shall lean upon His breast,
Know the sweetness of His rest,
Of His pardon He the vilest will assure

We are sweeping on to win
Perfect victory over sin,
And we'll shout our Saviour's praises
evermore!
When the strife on earth is done,
And some million souls we've won,
We'll rejoice our conquering comrades
gone before.

A Soul to Save.

Tunes.—A charge to keep (B.J. 70, 3);
Remembrance of Bethlehem (B.J.
207, 2); Nay, but I yield (B.J. 30, 3);
I need Thee every hour (B.J. 123, 2)

5 A soul to save I have,
A heart to be made white;
Unless converted I must die,
And lose heaven's glory bright.

Chorus.

Then, oh, my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

I find that Jesus died
A ransom for my sin;
And now the heavenly gates are wide
We all may enter in.

Christ will His love impart
To every living soul;
If you're a sinful, wounded heart:
He'll cleanse and make it whole.

Dear Saviour, make me Thine,
And help me souls to save;
I want to well redeem the time
Before I reach the grave.
Staff-Capt. Streeton.

Hope for You.

Tune.—The Lion of Judah (B.B. 60); My
brother, the Master is calling for thee.

6 Poor sinner, in darkness you've wan-
dered so long
Your conscience is hardened, your
life is all wrong,
You're proving the pleasure of sin is
but dress.
True pleasure you'll find at the foot of
the Cross.

Chorus.

The Lion of Judah will break, etc.
Backslider, you once stood the test of
the fight,
His power upheld you, you walked in
the light;
But, alas! from your God you have
wandered away,
No pleasure you'll find till you come
back and pray.

Then come now to Jesus, He's calling
to-day;
His love is so boundless, oh, don't stay
away;
He's waiting to pardon, to save you He
died.
There's hope in the Fountain that flows
from His side.
Major T. H. Collier.

Because She Loves You.

Tune.—Because.

7 Away in that small cottage home,
Your mother, with hair turning
grey,
Is thinking of her boy to-night,
She's prayed for you day after day.
She rocks in the same old armchair,
A tear is on her faded cheek;
She prays, "Before I die, O God,
May Jack Thy face and favor seek!"

Chorus.

Because she loves you,
Because she loves you,
That you are not saved yet,
Her only one regret,
Because she loves you,
Because she loves you,
Your mother still prays,
Because she loves you,

You left her side when but a lad,
You thought her then just old and
queer,
But now you fully understand,
And wish, when tempted, she was
near.

She loves you more than e'er before,
Why not with joy fill her last years?
Her God will be your Father too,
The sinner's prayer He always hears.

Chorus.

Because He loves you,
Because He loves you,
He died on Calvary,
From sin to set you free,
Because He loves you,
Because He loves you,
Because He loves you,

BRIGADIER GASKIN

Will conduct Special Meetings in To-
ronto as follows:

Temple, Friday, Nov. 24, and Dec. 1.
Holiness Conventions.
Richmond St., Sunday, Dec. 3.
Lisgar, Wednesday, Dec. 6. Hallelu-
jah Wedding.
Temple, Friday, Dec. 8. Holiness Con-
vention.
Yorkville, Sun. and Mon., Dec. 10, 11.
Temple, Friday, Dec. 15. Holiness
Convention.
Lisgar, Sunday, Dec. 31. Battle for
souls.

BRIGADIER MRS. READ,

Women's Social Secretary,
will visit

Vancouver, B. C., Sat. and Sun., Dec.
2, 3.
Brandon, Man., Thursday, Dec. 7.
Winnipeg, Man., Sat., Sun., Mon. and
Tues., Dec. 9, 10, 11, 12. Anniver-
sary Rescue Home.
Portage in Prairie, Man., Wed. and
Thurs., Dec. 13, 14.
Rat Portage, Ont., Sat. and Sun., Dec.
16, 17.
Port Arthur, Ont., Tuesday, Dec. 19.

*Brigadier Howell will accompany Mrs.
Read at these places.

MAJOR SOUTHALL

will visit

Winnipeg, Dec. 1.
Carman, Dec. 2.
Portage la Prairie, Dec. 6.
Virden, Dec. 7.
Moosomin, Dec. 8.
Brandon, Dec. 9, 10, 11.
Carberry, Dec. 12.

MAJOR TURNER

will visit

Temple, Friday, Dec. 1.
Richmond St., Sunday, Dec. 3.
Lisgar St., Wednesday, Dec. 6.
Sudbury, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 8.
Huntsville, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 9, 10.
Parry Sound, Mon. and Tues., Dec. 11,
12.
North Bay, Wednesday, Dec. 13.
Sturgeon Falls, Thursday, Dec. 14.
Sudbury, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15,
16, 17.
North Bay, Monday, Dec. 18.
Bracebridge, Tues. and Wed., Dec. 19,
20.
Gravenhurst, Thursday, Dec. 21.
Midland, Friday, Dec. 22.
Orillia, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 23, 24.
Lisgar St., Sunday, Dec. 31.

Whereabouts of Financial Specials.

ADJT. WISEMAN.

Toronto, Thursday, Nov. 30, to Wed-
nesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN OTTAWAY.

Winnipeg, Thursday, Nov. 30, to Wed-
nesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN BURROWS.

Orillia, Thursday, Nov. 30.
Barrie, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 1, 2, 3.
Stroud, Monday, Dec. 4.
Newmarket, Tuesday, Dec. 5.
Holland Landing, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.

Wattford, Thursday, Nov. 30.
Strathroy, Friday, Dec. 1.
Stratford, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 2, 3.
Mitchell, Monday, Dec. 4.
Seaford, Tues. and Wed., Dec. 5, 6.

ENSIGN PARKER.

St. Johnsbury, Thursday, Nov. 30.
Barrie, Fri., Sat., Sun. and Mon., Dec.
1, 2, 3, 4.
Burlington, Tuesday, Dec. 5.
St. Albans, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN PERRY.

Virden, Thursday, Nov. 30.
Moosomin, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 1,
2, 3.
Regina, Mon., Tues. and Wed., Dec. 4,
5, 6.

ENSIGN STAIGERS.

Butte, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 30, Dec. 1.
Dillon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 2, 3.
Anaconda, Mon. and Tues., Dec. 4, 5.
Missoula, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.

Waferville, Thursday, Nov. 30.
Kentville, Friday, Dec. 1.
Canning, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 2, 3.
Windsor, Monday, Dec. 4.
Halifax, N.S., Tuesday, Dec. 5.
Dartmouth, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

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